# Wii Fit Trainer's Farting Problem

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**Author:** Yoshizilla-Rhedosaurus
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**Summary:** Wii Fit Trainer joins the Super Smash Bros, but when the gassy monarch, Princess Peach Toadstool, insists that she's a better farter, the spunky Wii Fit Trainer decides to balance the situation by firmly putting Peach in her place and become a better gas blaster. The intense confrontation between the Wii Fit Trainer and Peach is going to stink faster than their farting big butts...

# *Chapter 1*: Chapter 1

**Wii Fit Trainer's Farting Problem**

**By Yoshizilla-Rhedosaurus**

Yoshizilla-Rhedosaurus: That's right, the new female Wii Fit Trainer that's playable in the new upcoming Smash Bros games is now getting this treatment... because why not? Super Smash Bros finally has a new female, that makes for great fresh material! And to make things easier, the Wii Fit Trainer will mostly be referred to as WFT, because it's easier to shorten it than type the whole thing over and over.

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The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing some push ups outside of the ridiculously overused Super Smash Bros Mansion as Princess Peach Toadstool, Princess Zelda, and Samus Aran in her zero suit all watched, with Samus and Peach being jealous as Zelda was entranced.

"Wow... WFT really knows how to keep that body in shape," Zelda commented, holding her hands together.

Peach scoffed as she shook her head, folding her arms together. "Ooh, I'm not impressed! So she has a flat, well exercised body, but her butt can't produce music like me!" She then lifted the back of her pink dress, her pink panties revealed as she farted loudly.

Samus sighed as she turned to Peach, shaking her head. "Do you have to rip them, Peach? Can't you just be a normal girl and contain them?" She then accidentally let a toot slip, her right eye twitching as Peach and Zelda giggled.

WFT stopped doing push ups as she stood up, facing the three girls and folding her arms. "So, I see that you girls are prepping your butt cheeks, huh?"

Peach stood up as she proudly placed her hands on her hips. "Yeah! What do you know?"

Wii Fit Trainer turned around, to reveal her big butt in the tight yoga pants, with Peach, Zelda, and Samus gasping in shock. Suddenly, Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly, her butt cheeks jiggling as her yoga pants got tighter. Peach's eyes widened as she felt moist, with Zelda and Samus dropping their jaws in disbelief.

"I make sure my farts are *balanced* with my spirit," WFT stated as she placed both of her hands on her butt, letting out another earth shattering fart as she stood up to Peach. "I guess you should make your gas blasts *fit* before contending with me."

Peach fumed with rage as she shook her fists, with Wii Fit Girl proceeding to stretch her arms as Zelda and Samus glanced at each other, both stunned.

"Looks like Peach has new competition for the gassiest Smash Bros character," Samus pinpointed as she raised her right hand.

Zelda held her hands together down on her dress as she gulped. "Gosh... this situation doesn't look like it's going to pass gas well..." She regarded, with Wii Fit Trainer farting loudly again.

## *Chapter 2*: Chapter 2

Wii Fit Trainer was in the Delfino Plaza stage used for the Brawl tournament, doing stretches as the stage came down to the front of the plaza. Peach and Zelda were there, both of the princesses wearing tight jeans as Samus wasn't present, due to her fighting Ridley in Brinstar with Pikachu.

"Let's see how this stupid Wii Fit Trainer likes me now after wearing these tight jeans!" Peach admitted as she walked over to the Wii Fit Trainer, tapping her on the right shoulder.

Wii Fit Trainer turned around, only to be greeted by Peach's butt in tight jeans. Princess Peach farted loudly, her deep pitched, tuba like flatulence blowing in Wii Fit Trainer's face as some of the leaves on the four palm trees fell off. with Zelda's eyes widening.

"How do you like *that*, Wii Fart Face?" Peach commented as she slapped her butt, letting out another fart. "Not so willing to pass gas now, are you, you worthless joke character?"

Wii Fit Trainer stood up, pushing Peach back with both her her hands. "Oh, so that's how you want to play, huh? Well, I better put you and your nasty, gassy butt back into *balance*..." Wii Fit Trainer then performed the tree pose, clenching her butt cheeks as she let out a louder fart, managing to outdo Peach as the entire area shook.

Peach screamed as she fell flat on her gassy butt, with Zelda covering her ears due to how loud Wii Fit Trainer's toot was. Wii Fit Trainer then wiggled her butt clad in yoga pants in Peach's face, letting out a loud toot that was so putrid it melted the makeup on Peach's face.

"Don't make me have to change up my diet," Wii Fit Trainer giggled as she placed her hands on her hips, facing Peach as she shook her head. "Because I can assure you, I won't hesitate to whip your butt into shape."

Zelda farted in shock as she trembled, shaking her head. "Oh goodness... things are getting worse than I imagined..." She gulped, glancing at her butt as she tooted again.

Peach stood up, poking Wii Fit Trainer in the face, "Let's get one thing straight here, white trash! I'm the resident gasbag, not you!"

"Oh, really now?" Wii Fit Trainer smugly remarked as she folded her arms, letting out a wet toot. "Because I'm going to go through a lot of *well balanced* and *organized* yoga pants when I'm done with you..."

The Piantas and Nokis watching looked at each other in horror as they stayed inside their buildings, with Zelda trying to ease tension between the Wii Fit Trainer and Peach, things becoming more treacherous.

## *Chapter 3*: Chapter 3

*"...Come on... ...you can do it...! ...Just push it all out...!"*

Samus Aran farted as she bit her lip, bending over in her tight zero suit as she had her hands on her knees, forcing as much bad gas out of her big butt as possible. Wii Fit Trainer farted alongside Samus, both of their farts being loud and deep pitched as Wii Fit Trainer's yoga pants got darker. Now being in the freezing, generically named Summit that was farther north than any stage used in Smash Bros, the girls were warming themselves up with flatulence. Peach and Zelda still had their tight jeans on.

"Y-you know, I was never one to flaunt my gassiness..." Zelda commented as she had her hands on her butt, letting out a wet poot that got raunchier with every passing second as she sighed of relief. "But oh, does it feel good to let them out and warm you up..."

Peach had her arms folded, warmed up, but from jealously instead of gassiness. "Ooh, who cares!? I just want this Wii Fit Trainer dead!" She then stomped over, performing her Peach Bomber on the Wii Fit Trainer as the farting hearts knocked her down the summit.

Samus and Zelda looked down in shock, with them and Peach all farting in unison as Wii Fit Trainer came back up, literally farting to fly around.

"Did you think I would allow myself to get taken down so easily like this, Toadstool?" Wii Fit Trainer commented as she then smacked herself into Peach, her butt on top of the jealous princess. "It's a good thing I allowed Wario to show me a few of his tricks... including this helpful move!"

With a grunt, the Wii Fit Trainer performed the Wario Waft, strong enough to send Peach blasting off again. Zelda and Samus literally pooped their pants and suit respectively in shock as Wii Fit Trainer stretched, proudly farting louder than before to signify her victory.

Only bad thing was that this caused the summit to melt, causing all three girls to fall into the cold mountain below, tumbling down towards the freezing cold water.

# *Chapter 4*: Chapter 4

Wii Fit Trainer was doing some yoga exercises in the fiery Norfair, the red hot fire in the background making her concentrate more as Megaman and the Villager both were on the right platforming, looking at the Wii Fit Trainer, both of them feeling horny, with Princess Peach being jealous on the left platform, her arms crossed and in her regular pink dress.

"Man, is it **hot** in here!" Megaman exclaimed, referring to both the incredibly strong heat coming from the volcanic stage, and the appearance of the Wii Fit Trainer, lowering his eyes as he smiled. "I definitely want a piece of that white colored organic human... I'm ready to give her some hard *rock, man*."

The Villager nodded his head in agreement as he rubbed his hands together, having that creepy smug look on his face as he also looked at the Wii Fit Trainer.

Peach scoffed as she floated over to Megaman and the Villager, pointing at the Wii Fit Trainer. "Bah! You really think that joke is attractive? What about me?"
Megaman and the Villager both looked at each other, then turned to Peach, laughing, with the Villager simply closing his eyes as he pointed at Peach with his left hand.

"Are you kidding? You're just a pretty princess!" Megaman teased as he tried catching his breath. "You're nothing compared to the Wii Fit Trainer!"

Peach growled as she puffed up her cheeks. "Oh really? **Ha-cha!**" She then performed her infamous Peach Bomber on Megaman, using her explosive fiery fart instead of her heart fart, causing Megaman to be sent blasting off again.

The Villager gawked as Peach prepared to use her Peach Bomber on him, only for the Wii Fit Trainer to flip her way over, grabbing Peach and tossing her on the ground.

"Now now, you can't go belittling the others just because they're not as fit as you," The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she then laid on her back, her butt over Peach's head. "You should be relaxed and keep your posture..."

The Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly, strong enough to send Peach blasting off again as it caused the red magma to rise. The Villager applauded the Wii Fit Trainer as she stood up, chuckling as she picked up the Villager.

"Say... you're cute." The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she rubbed the Villager's chest. "You want to get some pizza in Station Square?"

The Villager nodded his head in agreement as the Wii Fit Trainer bent down, farting to fly around as she and the Villager left Norfair.

## *Chapter 5*: Chapter 5

A male Cyan Crabber scuttled by on the beachy shoreline of Smashville as it noticed the Wii Fit Trainer doing some push ups. He continued scuttling about as he went into a nearby pink clam, watching what was happening outside as the Wii Fit Trainer then bent up and down.

"Yeah! Feeling the burn has never been so good!" The Wii Fit Trainer stated to herself as she kept on bending her knees, her butt aiming the air as she clenched her butt cheeks together, letting out a loud, ripe fart.

The Cyan Crabber shook his head as he closed the clam, disgusted by the Wii Fit Trainer's gassiness as she kept it up, with Peach still watching in jealousy, shaking her head in annoyance.

"Ooh, how is it that you can make so many farts so juicy?" Peach whined as she had her arms folded.

Wii Fit Trainer smirked, walking up to Peach as she placed both of her hands on her butt cheeks. "It's simple. You have to make sure your body is well fit and healthy. Because with a body fit like this, you can make great bouts of flatulence like..." She then farted again, this one being wetter as it sounded like popcorn popping.

Peach was at a loss for words as Wii Fit Trainer chuckled, showing off the dark, barely noticeable brown stain on her sweaty yoga pants as she farted in front of Peach with dignity, going back to exercising.

The Cyan Crabber sighed as he closed the clam, shaking his head. "How am I going to revive the great rock beast from the netherworld when there's freaks like this white chick about...?"

## *Chapter 6*: Chapter 6

The female Wii Fit Trainer was running around the green, grassy park surrounding the Smash Mansion, with Silver The Hedgehog walking up to the mansion and knocking on the door, having delivered pizza.

Pikachu opened the door, looking up to see Silver. "Oh hey Silver. Got the bacon topped pizza?"

Silver nodded as he looked down at Pikachu, holding four boxes of bacon topped pizza. "That's right. It'll be forty dollars."

Pikachu gawked as he shook his head. "Forty dollars? For four boxes of pizzas!?" He exclaimed in disbelief.

As Silver was about to comment, the Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly, loud enough to shake the area as parts of the mansion's rooftop began crumbling, with the Wii Fit Trainer lying back on the grass, holding her legs together as her butt was facing the eastern direction, letting out another earth shattering fart that caused more brown stains to appear on her sweaty black yoga pants. Silver and Pikachu both heard the Wii Fit Trainer's flatulence, eying each other oddly as Pikachu handed Silver the money, with Silver running away as fast as possible, trying not to get blasted by the Wii Fit Trainer's gas.

## *Chapter 7*: Chapter 7

Wii Fit Trainer was waring tight black jeans instead of her yoga pants, having done so to appear more stylish while keeping herself fit. She was on the Fourside stage, being on one of the skyscrapers as she was lying on her back on the wooden platform being lifted in the back by the yellow crane, holding her legs as she breathed in heavily, letting out a loud, ripe fart as she felt a brown stain appearing on the bottom of her jeans.

"*Yeah!* Burn those calories!" The Wii Fit Trainer prompted herself with a smile as she breathed in again, letting out a louder, deeper pitched fart as the brown stain got bigger, feeling relived as she slightly blushed.

Megaman and the Ice Climbers watched, with Megaman and Popo both getting erections as Megaman was shaking his head.

"Oh, you boys like this?" The Wii Fit Trainer asked as she posed on her right side of her body, her butt aimed at the two young boys as she closed her eyes, letting out a wet, bubbly fart, sticking her tongue out as she followed it up with a high pitched toot.

Megaman fainted as he rolled his eyes to the back of his head, with Popo panting as he prepared to unzip his blue parka, with Nana slamming him in the back of the head with her wooden mallet, causing Popo to tumble down the pit below.

Wii Fit Trainer blinked as she sat down, tilting to the left as she let out one more tuba like fart, sighing of relief. "Oh, it's a shame I don't have your boys' attention, anyone. They **balanced** out me relieving myself with my flatulence." She commented as she continued to fart all night long, much to Nana's dismay as she was forced to wait for Popo to climb back up, with Megaman still too aroused to get back up.

## *Chapter 8*: Chapter 8

The Wii Fit Trainer was doing yoga stretches in Seaside Hill as Toadette and Amy Rose watched while munching on burgers, with Peach exercising herself in an attempt to outdo the Wii Fit Trainer at breaking wind.

"Gosh, this trainer is really good," Amy admitted as she held her burger with both of her hands, licking her lips together as she bit into the burger again.

Toadette nodded her head in agreement. "Yeah! She's like the perfect incarnation of getting fit!"

The Wii Fit Trainer smiled as she turned to Amy and Toadette, giving them a thumbs up. "Why, thank you two! It's nice to be appreciated by such fine fit, young ladies!"

"You're not looking any young yourself!" Peach taunted as she farted in a wet matter in front of the Wii Fit Trainer, wearing her athletic outfit, with pink shorts instead of the pink mini skirt.

The Wii Fit Trainer was unfazed by Peach's foul smelling flatulence. "Oh really? Well, get a load of this! *Feel the burn!*" The Wii Fit Trainer then lifted her right leg up to do the tree pose, farting louder than Peach as she blew the gassy pink clad princess into a couple of palm trees, causing some brown fuzzy coconuts to fall on Peach's head.

Amy and Toadette both gasped as they applauded the Wii Fit Trainer, who bowed and farted in response as a way of thanks.

## *Chapter 9*: Chapter 9

The Wii Fit Trainer was continuing to do her various exercises as the Ice Climbers watched in amazement, all three of them being on the Halberd stage as they were riding on the stage that somehow was able to float in the red air, with the Halberd itself flying in the background.

"How does this girl keep herself fit?" Popo asked as he rubbed the back of his head with his right hand.

The Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she glanced at Popo. "It's quite easy, actually. Just... take a deep breath..." She then breathed in heavily. "And then, without a care in the world, just..."

Bending over, the Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly, with Popo feeling his parka getting tighter as Nana gasped, her hands on her face as she dropped her mallet.

"Oh gosh! You rip them even better than Peach!" Nana exclaimed in surprise as she shook her head.

The Wii Fit Trainer chuckled as she moved her right hand about while placing her left hand on her hip, letting out another rotten, deep pitched fart, the sulfur like scent not bothering her in the slightest. "Well, that's what happens when you keep yourself balanced with your body and feel the burn of your soul." She winked with her right hand as she pooted again.

Popo felt an erection going on, fainting as Nana started to nosebleed a bit, with the Wii Fit Trainer resuming her daily exercise.

## *Chapter 10*: Chapter 10

The female Wii Fit Trainer was sitting down in the butterfly stance, taking deep breaths as she was in the fiery stage of Brinstar, with Ridley attacking Samus Aran and Pikachu in the background while Lucario and Solid Snake were watching the Wii Fit Trainer with interest, while Sonic The Hedgehog was dashing on the hot rising yellow lava below, using special fire resistant boots made by Slippy Toad.

"You know, she may be a weird new member of the Smash Bros family, but I'm totally down with her being here." Snake commented as he rubbed his chin with his right hand.

Lucario nodded in agreement, moving his hands about. "I do agree. She has this nice, serene nature. And she likes to keep herself balanced in all sorts of ways."

Suddenly, the Wii Fit Trainer lifted her left leg, letting out a high pitched fart that got much deeper pitched as she sighed of relief, placing it down and returning to her butterfly stance. Lucario and Snake looked at each other oddly as they squinted their eyes, feeling somewhat disgusted.

"On second thought, maybe it's not fitting for her to be so balanced after all..." Lucario stated as he rubbed the back of his head with his right hand.

Snake nodded in agreement as he lit up a cigarette, puffing out the smoke as he held it in his right hand. "I agree. She's an attractive woman, but a bit too gassy for my tastes." He then chuckled, closing his eyes as he folded his arms. "Then again, underneath that armor of hers, Samus is a gassy girl herself, wrapped up by that sexy zero suit of hers..."

Lucario slapped Snake across the back of the head, with Snake growling in annoyance as he rubbed the back of his head with his right hand, with the Wii Fit Trainer farting again, letting out another relieved sigh.

## *Chapter 11*: Chapter 11

The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing several yoga poses as Pikachu and Peach were watching on the Battlefield, watching her on the right platform as Peach growled, shaking her head as she had her arms folded.

"Disgusting... just absolutely disgusting!" Peach exclaimed in annoyance as she pointed at the Wii Fit Trainer. "This pig thinks she can show me up being the hottest female!"

Pikachu rubbed the back of his head with his stubby right yellow hand. "To be honest, Peach, she does keep herself in shape. That's more than I can say for you."

"Don't make me butt bump you," Peach threatened Pikachu as she shook her right fist, glaring at the electrical yellow mouse. "Or better yet, I should just shove you in between my plump, gassy butt cheeks and rip out nasty farts all over you!"

Pikachu shuddered as he shook his head, attempting to run as Peach grabbed him by the tail, with Pikachu calling out. The Wii Fit Trainer noticed this, dashing towards Peach and kicking her in the face, knocking the pink clad, blonde princess down. Pikachu ran to the other side of the battlefield as he panted, with the Wii Fit Trainer bending over Peach.

"Your spirit is not honed to perfection, or balanced with your body," The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she shook her head, smirking. "That's not good, princess... I'm going to make you feel the burn!"

As Peach tried getting up, the Wii Fit Trainer smashed her fit butt on Peach's face, letting out loud, deep pitched farts that vibrated all over Peach's face, with Pikachu watching in absolute shock as Peach screamed, flailing about as the Wii Fit Trainer's flatulence stunk her up worse than a skunk spray and roadkill.

## *Chapter 12*: Chapter 12

Inside the basement of the overused Smash Mansion, the female Wii Fit Trainer was stretching her legs apart from each other, her butt revealing the tight panty marks as she took in a deep breath, farting loudly as she sighed happily of relief, looking at herself in the mirror.

"Yeah, burn those calories!" The WFT told herself as she let out another loud, brass poot, feeling her tight yoga pants puffing up.

Ness and Toon Link observed awkward glances with each other as they both were getting hard from watching the Wii Fit Trainer fart to her heart's content, their clothing getting tighter.

"Gosh, I'm gonna need to pull my baseball bat out so it doesn't look like my willy is revealing itself," Ness whispered to Toon Link.

Toon Link wrapped his arms around the back of his head, shaking in response. "That wouldn't do good. Your hotdog would still be revealed through your clothing."

The Wii Fit Trainer suddenly appeared behind both boys, her arms folded. "Is there anything you like to say, boys?"

Ness and Toon Link jumped as they held onto each other, with Ness in Toon Link's arms as the Wii Fit Trainer chuckled, letting out another tuba like poot, making the boys' clothing even tighter.

## *Chapter 13*: Chapter 13

The female Wii Fit Trainer continued doing her various stretching in the haunted Luigi's Mansion stage, while Peach was fighting against the Ice Climbers and Bowser, getting distracted by the WFT.

"Ooh, that bitch is making me not focus," Peach stated, being down to her last stock as she dodged from Bowser's whirling fortress attack. "I'll sneak on her and blast her with my gassy Peach Bomber..."

Slowly tiptoeing to the WFT, Peach performed her Peach Bomber on the WFT, watching her pink hearts fart out of her butt as the WFT went soaring. However, the WFT spun back towards the stage, smashing into Peach's face with her own butt, crushing the pink clad princess. Bowser and the Ice Climbers both stopped, both of them genuinely confused.

"Shit hearts, get farts." WFT slyly rhymed as she farted loudly on Peach's face, much to the latter's dismay as the WFT continued farting, with Bowser and the Ice Climbers looking at each other and shrugging as they decided to leave and have some tea.

## *Chapter 14*: Chapter 14

The female Wii Fit Trainer was running fast on the Big Blue stage, managing to catch up with Sonic and Captain Falcon, who were both impressed by the Wii Fit Trainer's speed.

"Wow! She's doing a damn good job of running!" Captain Falcon exclaimed as he pointed at the Wii Fit Trainer. "I wonder how she manages to get this much speed!"

"It's probably best not to think about it, Douglas." Sonic suggested as he chuckled, shaking his head. "Because you might not like the result."

"But Captain Falcon demands to know how the Wii Fit Trainer is running so fast!" Captain Falcon called out as he glanced at Sonic.

The Wii Fit Trainer was actually using her flatulence to propel her at fast speeds, her bad gas letting her run right past Captain Falcon and Sonic, with the captain being legitimately surprised as Sonic chuckled.

"See? Told you that you shouldn't think about it." Sonic laughed as he noticed Captain Falcon's shocked response at the Wii Fit Trainer farting to speed up her running.

## *Chapter 15*: Chapter 15

The female Wii Fit Trainer was running around Delfino Plaza, keeping herself in shape as she was sweating, with Link and Samus Aran in her Varia armor watching her.

"She's really taking this fit thing serious," Link whispered to Samus.

Samus sighed as she nodded her head, her right hand on her cannon. "Well of course. She's the Wii Fit Trainer. You got to expect her to stay in perfect shape."

The Wii Fit Trainer then paused, stretching her arms in the air as she let out a huge fart that echoed all throughout Delfino Plaza, sighing of relief as she began running again, with Link and Samus eying each other again.

"Does she have to fart like that at every moment?" Link asked as he rubbed his right arm with his left hand sheepishly.

Samus sighed as she shrugged, shaking her head. "Well, it's a Yoshizilla-Rhedosaurus fanfic. It's not a surprise."

## *Chapter 16*: Chapter 16

The female Wii Fit Trainer was playing NSMBU with Peach in Popo's room back at the mansion, with Popo out playing skateboard scamper on Norfair with Donkey Kong, Wario, and Yoshi. Wii Fit Trainer was easily outdoing Peach, who was getting jealous at the Wii Fit Trainer being better than her. Both were using Miis as they were on an old, smelly green couch that Popo kept from years back.

"Damn it! How come you're so good at nearly everything?" Peach shouted at the Wii Fit Trainer.

Wii Fit Trainer smiled as she turned to Peach, wagging her left index finger. "I just stay fit and balanced. It's very easy to do, so long as you stay focused."

Peach rolled her eyes as she scoffed, shaking her head. "Pah, focus. I don't need to focus when I can do this!" She lifted her butt to the right, farting right by the

Wii Fit Trainer, getting a brown stain on her pink dress. "You don't get gas like that from staying fit!"

Wii Fit Trainer smirked back as she lifted her own butt, her fart being louder and smellier as Peach nearly gagged, covering her mouth with her right hand as the Wii Fit Trainer chuckled, having outdone Peach at her own game.

## *Chapter 17*: Chapter 17

The female Wii Fit Trainer was trapped in a cramped cardboard box with Solid Snake and Megaman, the three somehow stuck inside together as Sonic was outside the box, laughing as he pointed at the box. Wii Fit Trainer was on top of Snake and Megaman, with her big butt resting on Snake's face.

This was all taking place on the Battlefield, by the way.

"You know, when I wanted to be crushed by a woman's butt, this isn't what I had in mind..." Snake commented, his voice muffled due to Wii Fit Traner sitting on his face..

Megaman sheepishly chuckled as he shook his head. "Well, at least she didn't stink it up, yet."

Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly, as if on cue as her brass like toot echoed within the entire box, causing it to stink up as Snake and Megaman groaned.

"Talk shit, get fit." Wii Fit Trainer chuckled as she folded her arms together, willingly farting on Snake's face again.

"I friggin' hate you." Snake growled at Megaman, with the Wii Fit Trainer farting on his face once more. "So much."

Megaman attempted to shrug, but due to Wii Fit Trainer and Snake crushing him, he was unable to do so. All the while with Sonic continuing to laugh at them.

## *Chapter 18*: Chapter 18

Outside the Super Smash Bros Mansion...

"Where's the Wii Fit Trainer?" Mario asked as he rubbed the back of his head, approaching Pikachu and Sonic The Hedgehog, who were sitting on a bench.

Sonic turned his head to Mario, rolling his right hand about. "Oh, she went to check out that new stage from Metroid Other M. Said something about wanting to get fit."

"Hopefully Adam doesn't make her take orders like Samus." Pikachu joked as he laughed, with Sonic and Mario joining in the laughter.

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The Pyrosphere was sizzling with electricity as the Wii Fit Trainer was doing some exercise on it, when Ridley popped up out of the western end.

"Ragh! I'm coming for you Samus!" Ridley exclaimed as he lunged forward towards the Wii Fit Trainer, gawking as he recognized the trainer. "Grawr!? You're not Samus Aran!"

"Indeed, I am not!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she grabbed Ridley by the neck with both of her legs. "And it's time for you to get fit!"

Ridley screamed as he was slammed on his head, groaning as the Wii Fit Trainer then slammed her big butt right onto Ridley's big head. The Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly as she moved her butt cheeks side to side, with Ridley screaming as he flailed his arms about, trying to break free but failing.

## *Chapter 19*: Chapter 19

The Wii Fit Trainer was near Princess Peach's Castle on the Mushroom Kingdom stage that resembled the first stage in NSMB2, doing some yoga as she breathed in slowly. Donkey Kong and Pikachu watched from the yellow colored platform as they looked at the Wii Fit Trainer, then turned to each other.

"That trainer really likes being fit, huh?" Pikachu asked as he scratched the back of his right ear.

Donkey Kong nodded his head in agreement as he moved his burly hands about. "Yeah. You would think that she would take a breather. I mean, she's the most fit of us all, why does she need more exercise?"

The Wii Fit Trainer then stood up, placing her hands on her butt as she bended over, letting out a deep pitch toot that echoed throughout the area as she took in a deep breath, smiling as she followed it with an abrupt, stain making poot, lifting her right leg and holding it as she remained perfectly still.

Donkey Kong winced as Pikachu shook his head, sighing as he turned to the brown furred gorilla. Donkey Kong looked down at Pikachu, curious at what the electric yellow mouse had to say.

"Yeah, Pikachu? What's up?" Donkey Kong asked as he rubbed the back of his head with his left hand.

Pikachu sighed as he opened his eyes, looking up at DK. "You know, the Wii Fit Trainer is no better than Peach. Or Bianca."

"...Who?" Donkey Kong remarked, referring to the latter as he tilted his head to the left.

Pikachu sighed as he narrowed his eyes, folding his stubby arms together. "Pokemon's Farting Bianca? Ms. 'I Gotta Fart Superbad'?"

"Isn't that Powergirl? Or Harley Quinn?" Donkey Kong commented as he rubbed his chin with his right hand, with Pikachu placing his right paw on his face.

# *Chapter 20*: Chapter 20

"Where the hell is the Wii Fit Trainer this time?" Donkey Kong asked as he was sipping orange juice in Delfino Plaza with Pikachu and R.O.B.

"I could have sworn that she mentioned something about going to a Timber's Island." R.O.B. stated as he moved his mechanical arms about.

Pikachu rubbed the back of his head with his yellow colored, right stubby hand. "Now why would she want to go train there? It's barren and boring."

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Meanwhile at Timber's Island, the Wii Fit Trainer was using Diddy Kong as a personal sandbag, beating up the red capped monkey easily as the other DKR characters watched in amazement, with Wii Fit Trainer slamming her butt into Diddy's face, letting out loud, rancid farts all the while.

"Those burritos Beast Boy offered me while I was at Jump City were pretty good!" Wii Fit Trainer stated as she then buried Diddy's head into her butt cheeks, letting out a face melting, deep pitched poot as she took a sigh of relief, smiling. "And that burger that Cyborg made was absolutely delicious!"

"Help me! AGH!" Diddy screamed as he struggled to break free.

Taj folded his arms as he shook his head. "Should we do something?"

"Hah, no way!" Wizpig laughed as he was munching on popcorn. "I'm enjoying this way too much!"

"Unlucky!" T.T. exclaimed as he moved his hands about.

Drumstick simply stood there, shaking his head slowly. "This makes me thankful that I'm not used outside this game and its remake... port... sequel." He shrugged as he continued watching Wii Fit Trainer farting all over Diddy's face, making the poor monkey smell much worse than a skunk.

# *Chapter 21*: Chapter 21

Wii Fit Trainer was stretching on the Battlefield when Uncle Grandpa suddenly jumped out of the background.

"Good Morning!" Uncle Grandpa stated in his deep throat sounding voice.

The Wii Fit Trainer chuckled as she was in her tree pose, glancing at Uncle Grandpa. "You're a rather strange fellow."

"Yes, I am Uncle Grandpa!" Uncle Grandpa exclaimed as he extended his arms apart from each other, glancing up at the clear blue sky. "I'm everyone's uncle and grandpa! You need any help?"

The Wii Fit Trainer placed her right hand on her chin as she had her left hand on her hip. "Well... I could use some help to pass gas to help me stay balanced..."

"Say no more!" Uncle Grandpa exclaimed as he took his head off his body, with another head resurfacing, chucking his first head at the Wii Fit Trainer. "Now, try to relax your muscles and let out a deep sigh..."

Wii Fit Trainer did exactly that as she let out a loud, rotten fart all over Uncle Grandpa's floating head, with Uncle Grandpa cheering loudly as he pumped his arms in the air. Wii Fit Trainer smiled as she let out another gross, raunchy fart, causing the grass on the Battlefield to wilt.

"Great job, Wii Fit Trainer!" Uncle Grandpa exclaimed as he pointed at the Wii Fit Trainer. "Your gas is a great influence for staying in shape! Wait until Giant Realistic Flying Tiger hears about this!"

Wii Fit Trainer chuckled as she belted another loud blast of gas. "Well, thanks for the words of encouragement, Uncle Grandpa!" She complimented back as she continued on breaking wind.

## *Chapter 22*: Chapter 22

The female Wii Fit Trainer let out a wet toot as she was in her room in the Super Smash Bros Mansion, letting out a relief sigh as she was holding her legs, letting out another gross fart that was deep pitched and raunchy.

"Yeah! Feel the burn!" Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she relished in her explosive farts, letting out another strong burst of gas that shook her room.

Princess Peach Toadstool suddenly knocked down the door with her own farting, marching up to the Wii Fit Trainer as she grabbed her by the neck, being in her regular pink dress.

"Hey! Knock it off!" Peach growled in annoyance as she growled at the Wii Fit Trainer, letting out a brown stain making fart that messed up her pink colored granny panties. "I just got confirmed for Smash Bros 4, so you don't need to stink it up anymore!"

Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she gave Peach a headbutt to the head, knocking the blonde princess down as the Wii Fit Trainer then jumped onto Peach, her butt on Peach's face as she let out another earth defying fart, enough to shake the entire area.

"Sorry, Peach, but I'm the new champ of gas," Wii Fit Trainer admitted as she slapped her big butt, two more tuba like poots emerging out as Peach screamed in rage.

# *Chapter 23*: Chapter 23

The female Wii Fit Trainer was taking a massive dump in the top floor of the Super Smash Bros Mansion, with various different Smashers, Pokeball summoned Pokemon, and Assist Trophies walking by with mixed reactions as they heard the Wii Fit Trainer letting out loud blasts of gas, followed by a big splash. Being the immature kids that they were, Popo and Megaman giggled as they stood before the bathroom on the left, with Sonic walking up to them, his hands on his hips.

"What are you two kids up to this time?" Sonic asked, the Bulk and Skull theme suspiciously playing as the blue colored anthropomorphic hedgehog placing his hands on his hips.

Popo giggled as he had his hands up to his face. "The Wii Fit Trainer is taking a big poop." He innocently stated with a big grin on his cute Eskimo face.

"Yeah. Pooping is funny." Megaman added as he giggled uncontrollably.

Sonic was about to say something when the Wii Fit Trainer let out a grunt, followed by a deep pitched poot and a big splash. She was then heard sighing of relief, with Megaman and Popo both rolling on the floor laughing. Sonic snickered as he then started to laugh too, seeing the comedy in hearing Wii Fit Trainer baking brownies, *ya know* **IN THE BATHROOM.**

"Oh *yes!* Feel the burn! Shake off those calories!" Wii Fit Trainer added as she let out another fart, with another splash, the three boys laughing even harder.

## *Chapter 24*: Chapter 24

The female Wii Fit Trainer grunted as she was taking another dump, this time being in her private room in the Super Smash Bros Mansion as she was enjoying reliving herself.

"Oh yes! Now this is what I'm talking about!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as her eyes widened. "Oh wait..."

A loud brassy poot emerged from the Wii Fit Trainer's big butt as she ended up lifting herself and the entire toilet with her gravity defying gas blast, going right out of the mansion as she ended up blasting all the way high into the sky.

Princess Daisy, Birdo, and Toadette were all playing a nice calm game of golf on the grassy meadows surrounding the mansion, looking up at the sky and gasping as they saw the Wii Fit Trainer rise into the atmosphere like a rocket.

"Holy crap!" Daisy exclaimed as she placed her right hand over her mouth.

Birdo folded her arms as she shook her head in disbelief. "Now that is something that shouldn't happen."

"I wonder if she'll be okay..." Toadette commented as she moved her hands about, being genuinely curious.

The Wii Fit Trainer continued to let out one continuously long fart as she ended up going through the atmosphere, ending up in outer space as she suddenly went right through the floor of the Comet Observatory, spooking all of the Lumas as the Wii Fit Trainer stopped farting, falling down back towards the entrance pathway of the celestial hub.

"This is kind of unexpected," Polari commented as he moved his left pudgy hand about.

Princess Rosalina emerged out of her bedroom, teleporting to her usual spot on the Comet Observatory, only to be crushed to death by the toilet that the Wii Fit Trainer was sitting on landing on top of her. The Wii Fit Trainer let out a grunt as a brief loud, deep pitched poot echoed within the toilet bowl, followed by a loud splash as it was enough to cause the toilet to break through the floor, causing the entire Comet Observatory to explode into a giant raging red and yellow fireball.
The Wii Fit Trainer landed right back in her room on her toilet, one more fart emerging from her butt as it caused the entire mansion to collapse.

As usual, this flatulent mayhem was expected from the female Wii Fit Trainer, who enjoyed another session of pooping.

## *Chapter 25*: Chapter 25

The Wii Fit Trainer was jogging around the Casino Park, with Sonic and Shadow watching as Silver was trying his luck on the casino based stage.

"She just doesn't quit," Sonic admired as he rubbed his chin with his right hand, slowly nodding his head. "She's really taking it literal with keeping in shape."

"Yeah. I think she might out speed even us," Shadow joked as he smirked, his arms folded.

Sonic gawked as he moved his arms about, shaking his head as he grabbed Shadow. "Don't joke like that! I don't want to be usurped as the fastest thing alive!"

The Wii Fit Trainer stopped by the giant rotating green dice, bending over and letting out a loud fart as she sighed of relief, jumping high into the air and attempted to grab the dice. She nearly missed, but she let out another deep pitched poot that elevated her, allowing her to grab the rotating dice and getting on top of it as it rotated in place.

"Yeah! Nothing can keep me down!" Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she stretched her arms, jumping as the dice rotated itself in an attempt to knock her down.

## *Chapter 26*: Chapter 26

Wii Fit Trainer was doing several jogs in the hallway of the Super Smash Brothers Mansion as Olimar and Pit watched.

"Gee, the Wii Fit Trainer sure is doing as much exercise as possible," Pit admitted as he wrapped his arms around the back of his head.

Olimar moved his hands about as he turned to Pit, with Pit understanding his movements.

"Oh yeah, I definitely know of her... flatulent problem." Pit admitted as he shuddered, rubbing his arms together. "First Peach, then Lady Palutena, and now the Wii Fit Trainer... I don't know why this author is obsessed with making Nintendo's finest ladies gassy..."

As the Wii Fit Trainer came jogging back down the hallway, she tripped over a yellow banana peel, landing on her back as her legs were apart from each other. Pit and Olimar winced as the Wii Fit Trainer farted, letting out a deep pitched blast of gas that echoed throughout the hallway, smelling awful too.

Pit gawked as he covered his mouth with his hands, his face turning green. "Oh goodness! That smell horrible!"

Olimar was starting to panic, but then immediately realized that he had a helmet on, sighing of relief as he placed his hands on his hips.

The Wii Fit Trainer chuckled nervously as she rubbed the back of her head with her right hand, standing up. "Ehehehe... excuse me." Taking a sniff, the Wii Fit Trainer let out another raunchy fart as she resumed jogging, the smell not offending her.

Pit's eyes widened in shock as he watched the Wii Fit Trainer go. "Damn... not even the rotten stench could prevent her from keeping in shape... she really is fit..." He admitted, the smell getting to him as he ran into the nearby bathroom to puke.

Olimar shook his head as he pulled out a newspaper, reading it while Pit continued blowing chunks from smelling the Wii Fit Trainer's flatulence.

# *Chapter 27*: Chapter 27

The Wii Fit Trainer was on the rooftop of the Super Smash Brothers Mansion, watching the sunset transition into the night as Princess Peach Toadstool approached her, pulling up her black yoga pants as she then placed them over the Wii Fit Trainer's head, giving her a wedgie.

"Ow! Hey!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she tried tugging her pants off her head, growling as she turned to peach. "What was that for?"

"That's for stealing my gig of being the most flatulent Smasher!" Peach exclaimed as she then slapped the Wii Fit Trainer across the face, being quite furious. "For years, I was the gassiest Smasher, with Wario being the only competition! Now I have to worry about you, and that's just not gonna cut it!"

"You're right, it won't." The Wii Fit Trainer admitted as she smirked, her arms folded together. "But you know what will cut it?"

As Peach was about to answer, she received a kick to the face by the Wii Fit Trainer, who then slammed her butt right on Peach's fart, letting out the most disgusting fart she could muster as she chuckled. Peach pinched the Wii Fit Trainer, causing her to yelp in pain as she went up.

Getting up on her feet, Peach floated as she looked up, to see the Wii Fit Trainer coming down. She then performed her Peach Bomber, letting out an explosive fiery blast of gas that caused the Wii Fit Trainer to catch on fire, the impact causing her to be blasted off the rooftop and land in the smooth green grass below.
Master Hand and Crazy Hand were coming back from a long afternoon of challenging various people on the Final Destination stage in Brawl, watching Peach and the Wii Fit Trainer battle in a match of flatulence as they looked at each other oddly, turning around to see the two girls pounding their butts against each other, with loud deep pitched poots coming out each time they collided, stinking up the atmosphere.

"This is a bit too crazy, even for me." Crazy Hand admitted as he moved his fingertips about.

Master Hand sighed in annoyance as he, too, moved his fingertips, albeit slower than Crazy Hand. "I still wonder why I allowed Peach to use her farts as a mean to attack... between her, Wario, and the Wii Fit Trainer, I don't think we can ever have a clean, peaceful mansion again..." He sighed as he and Crazy Hand entered the mansion.

Bowser, R.O.B., and Shadow The Hedgehog all left the mansion to do some sightseeing, glancing to the right to see the Wii Fit Trainer having Peach's neck stuck in between her butt cheeks, letting out a powerful gas blast every single time. The three of them looked at each other oddly, shrugging as they kept going.

"Just ignore it, guys. It's not worth it." Shadow stated as he moved his left hand about. "Believe me, I know."

"Of course we believe you. I mean, I have to deal with Princess Pootstool over there literally every day." Bowser grumbled back as he folded his burly arms together.

R.O.B. shook his robotic head as he moved his mechanical arms about. "It's not worth arguing about. Let's just leave them to stink each other up." He commented in his robotic, monotone voice.

## *Chapter 28*: Chapter 28

The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing stretches in the park near the Super Smash Brothers Mansion, with Sonic and Megaman watching as they were both sitting on the bench.

"Man, it feels good to know that I'm coming back for Smash Bros 4," Sonic stated as he stretched his lanky arms, turning to Megaman. "You know what, Rock?"

"What is it, Sonic?" Megaman asked as he folded his arms together, tilting his head to the right.

"Did you notice that Peach has been getting gassier, lately?" Sonic commented as he rolled his right hand about. "I mean, I have been hearing tales from Mario that she's been stinking up the Mushroom Kingdom more and more."

"Probably because the Wii Fit Trainer managed to outdo her in flatulent terms." Megaman stated as he then saw Wii Fit Trainer farting, her hands on her butt as she was bending over, letting out several more deep pitched wet poots as she sighed of relief. "See?"

"Huh. I have an eerie feeling that Amy's suddenly gonna get gassier come the Olympics." Sonic commented as he shuddered, with Megaman comforting him as the Wii Fit Trainer continued to stretch and fart.

## *Chapter 29*: Chapter 29

The female Wii Fit Trainer was inside her room, taking a break from doing exercise as she was writing fanfic.

"And then she felt the burn as she let one loose!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she typed away from her computer. "She shook the world with her great explosive gas, and it was then that all the flowers sprouted out of the ground..."

The male Wii Fit Trainer entered the room, folding his arms together. "Why are you cooped up inside here, Female WFT?"

The female Wii Fit Trainer smiled as she turned to the male Wii Fit Trainer, waving with her right hand. "Oh, I'm using my imagination to let my mind explore the wonders of the universe. On that note..." She lifted her butt to let out a deep pitched poot, sighing as she waved her left hand, getting the smell away from her. "Ahh... that felt good..."

The male Wii Fit Trainer shook his head as he placed his right hand on his forehead. "You'll never cease to passing gas, will you?"

"Nope!" The female Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she farted again, with the male Wii Fit Trainer shaking his head as he left the room, leaving the female Wii Fit Trainer to continue writing her fanfiction. Which incidentally was about her farting.

## *Chapter 30*: Chapter 30

The female Wii Fit Trainer was riding on a green bicycle as she was riding around the Wuhu Island, with Sonic and Silver watching from the top of the red bridge.

"How much weight do you think she loses, tops?" Sonic asked as he rubbed the back of his head with his right hand.

Silver shrugged as he wrapped his hands around the back of his head. "I would say a lot. After all, look at how balanced she is."

The Wii Fit Trainer then stood up as she let out a raunchy fart, sighing of relief as she sat back down on her sweaty seat, a wet poot escaping her sweating butt as she headed into the city. The two anthropomorphic hedgehogs looked at each other as they blinked.

"You think she changes her panties?" Sonic asked as he moved his hands about.

Silver shuddered as he held both of his arms with his hands, closing his eyes as he felt disgusted. "Eww. I can only hope so. Yeck..."

## *Chapter 31*: Chapter 31

The female Wii Fit Trainer was trying out tight blue jeans as Pikachu and Donkey Kong watched, the three of them being in the living room, as all of the other Smashers were out fighting each other on the various different battlefields.

"Why are you trying out these different tight jeans?" Pikachu asked as he tilted his head to the right.

The Wii Fit Trainer smiled as she faced Pikachu, having placed her big butt cheeks into the blue jeans. "Because it's to see if I'm *fit* enough to fit into them, of course!" Chuckling, the Wii Fit Trainer farted as she made a brown stain on her blue jeans, smiling as she rubbed her butt with her right hand, another deep pitched blast of gas puffing up the pants. "Now that's what I call a nice balance!"

Donkey Kong squinted as he folded his burly arms together. "So you enjoy pooping your pants as much as Peach?"

"You could say that." The Wii Fit Trainer commented as she bent over, another brassy fart being loud enough to shake the entire mansion.

Donkey Kong and Pikachu exchanged disgusted glances with each other as they both decided to leave the mansion, with the Wii Fit Trainer continuing to try on different jeans and fart in them.

## *Chapter 32*: Chapter 32

The female Wii Fit Trainer hummed as she was doing several poses in the garden behind the mansion, with the male Villager and Sonic walking by her.

"She appears deep in thought," Sonic commented as he pointed at the Wii Fit Trainer with his left hand, his right hand on his hip. "Wonder what she's thinking with all that posing she's doing."

The Villager nodded his head in agreement with Sonic as they watched the Wii Fit Trainer bend over, placing her hands on her big butt as she let out a loud wet fart, sighing of relief as she bent down more, wetter poots cracking out of her butt like popcorn. Both Sonic and the Villager chuckled as they kept walking on, having gotten a laugh at the Wii Fit Trainer.

"She definitely has her own private space," Sonic commented with a laugh as he nudged the Villager with his left elbow. "It seems like she tunes out everything around her and only listens to herself. I guess that includes her farting!"

The Villager laughed in agreement as he clapped his hands, the two male Smashers heading westward as the Wii Fit Trainer kept posing and farting.

## *Chapter 33*: Chapter 33

The female Wii Fit Trainer was playing WarioWare Inc: Mega Party Games with Wario himself as they were playing various different microgames with each other. Suddenly Wario tilted to the right and let out a raunchy fart, laughing as he rubbed his big pink nose with his right hand.

"*Wahaha!* Nothing like a raunchy, smelly fart to make the day better!" Wario boasted as he sniffed in his gas, smiling widely as he was proud of how bad it smelled. "Ahh, just what I like to smell! Rotten eggs!"

The Wii Fit Trainer smiled as she wagged her right index finger. "You think your fart is all that? Get a load of this balanced butt blast!" She then leaned to the left, revealing her butt to Wario as she let out a deeper pitched poot, her flatulent blast being strong enough to blow the pillows off the couch.

Wario rolled his eyes as he shook his head, grumbling to himself as he turned his attention back to the television set. "Bah, your fart may be grosser sounding than mine, but my fart smells worse! And that's what faring is all about!"

The Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she let out a loud yet deadly fart that caused Wario's face to turn green as the Wii Fit Trainer giggled at Wario's apparent disgust.

"Well mine can be louder and stink." The Wii Fit Trainer commented as she patted her butt, letting out one more fart as she and Wario kept playing the microgames.

## *Chapter 34*: Chapter 34

The Wii Fit Trainers were sleeping in their bedroom as Wario and Princess Peach both snuck in, trying to be as quiet as possible as they closed the door behind them, both of them attempting to snatch the gassy female Wii Fit Trainer.

"Are you sure this is gonna work, Wario?" Peach asked quietly as she was wearing her pink cat suit.

"Trust me, Pootstool. If we knock her out at the same time with both of our fart attacks, she'll lose her crown of being the gassiest Smasher." Wario remarked back quietly, wearing his WarioWare outfit.

The two gassy Smashers made it to the bed, with Wario crawling over the male Wii Fit Trainer as he reached the female Wii Fit Trainer. Both Peach and Wario aimed their butts at the female Wii Fit Trainer's face, farting in unison as the female Wii Fit Trainer gasped, the strong rotten smell of both gas blasts enough to wake her up.

"What the-" The female Wii Fit Trainer was unable to say a word as Peach performed a Peach Bomber on her, with Wario complimenting by performing a Wario Waft attack, enough to destroy the entire bed and cause major pain to the male Wii Fit Trainer, who groaned weakly.

As Peach and Wario both laughed over their flatulent victory over the Wii Fit Trainers, the female Wii Fit Trainer placed on a pair of tight black jeans, turning around and bending over as she placed both of her hands on her big butt. Peach and Wario both dropped their jaws in disbelief as the female Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly, her deep pitched poot strong enough to shake the entire mansion and cause it to collapse on itself, leaving only the female Wii Fit Trainer, who smiled with dignity as she sat on the toilet, farting all night long as she pooped in her jeans, smiling all the while.

Both Wario and Peach groaned the most out of all the Smashers in pain, for they had received the worst damage of them all, the sulfure like smell of the Wii Fit Trainer's flatulence being all over them.

# *Chapter 35*: Chapter 35

*Dear Diary,*

*Hmm... it's quite rather strange, really. I haven't seen either Peach or Wario as of late. I wonder what those two gassy Smashers are up to... nothing good knowing them. I better find them and keep them in fit shape.*

*- The female Wii Fit Trainer*

It was night time as the female Wii Fit Trainer was relaxing as she was on the rooftop of the huge Super Smash Brothers Mansion, taking the time to breathe in the fresh clean air as R.O.B. poked his head out from the staircase, noticing the Wii Fit Trainer sitting down. Mr. Game-and-Watch popped out from underneath R.O.B. as he watched the Wii Fit Trainer letting out sighs of relief.

"She's been doing this for quite a while. You think she'll come back down and help the others get back to doing fitness?" Mr. Game-and-Watch asked as he placed his flat left hand on his two dimensional chin.

R.O.B. moved his mechanical arms slowly as he stated in his robotic voice, "Oh, you know how the Wii Fit Trainer is. She'll make the most out of relaxation, and then use it to allow her gas to exit her body."

"Say what now?" Mr. Game-and-Watch gawked as he tilted his head back, not understanding.

The Wii Fit Trainer farted out a wet toot, as if on cue as she let out a subtle chuckle, going back to relaxing as R.O.B. and Mr. Game-and-Watch glanced at each other.

"Oh. That's what you mean," Mr. Game-and-Watch remarked as he rubbed the back of his head with his right hand.

"Yes. She seems to enjoy it as much as Princess Toadstool," R.O.B. observed as he nodded his head slowly.

The two retro Smashers headed back down the staircase as they left the Wii Fit Trainer, who let out another wet poot as she sighed of relief.

# *Chapter 36*: Chapter 36

The female Wii Fit Trainer was running around the mansion on the yellow dirt paved path, with Lucario and Meta Knight.

"What's the Wii Fit Trainer doing this time?" Meta Knight asked as he approached Lucario.

Lucario, who had his arms crossed, shrugged as he turned his head to Meta Knight. "Running, apparently."

Meta Knight sighed as he stood next to Lucario. "Well, that's kind of a relief. I'm glad she's not stinking it up like she usually does."

Lucario rubbed his chin with his right hand. "Actually, she told me that running helps to get the bowels more in shape to allow material to flow through it."

"...Which means...?" Meta Knight asked as he rolled his right hand around

The two male Smashers then watched as the Wii Fit Trainer stopped in her tracks, stretching her arms as she then placed her hands on her butt, bending over.

"It means that it makes it easier for her to break wind." Lucario commented as he pointed at the Wii Fit Trainer.

And then the Wii Fit Trainer farted, letting a sigh of relief as Lucario and Meta Knight both shock their heads.

"So much for it being a relief." Meta Knight commented as he watched the Wii Fit Trainer fart again.

Lucario nodded his head in agreement. "Yeah. For us."

## *Chapter 37*: Chapter 37

The female Wii Fit Trainer watched as Mario, Luigi, Princess Peach, and Toad were all running around on the Mushroom Kingdom stage all wearing cat suits, with Mario's being yellow while Luigi, Peach, and Toad had green, pink, and blue respectively. The Wii Fit Trainer then watched as Peach paused, her butt in the air as she farted loudly, her cat tail moving from her gas blast.

"*Meow!* That feels oh so good!" Peach commented as she turned to the Wii Fit Trainer, sticking her tongue out. "It's too bad you can't fart in this great, comfy suit, Wii Shit Trainer!"

The Wii Fit Trainer growled as she pointed at Peach. "I'm jealous that you get such a great suit and I don't! I demand a cat suit!"

Suddenly a super bell appeared, with the Wii Fit Trainer grabbing it as she obtained a cat suit, hers being black. Mario, Luigi, and Toad all gasped as Peach's eyes lit up.

"How do I look?" The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she aimed her butt at Peach, farting in her cat suit as she watched the gas blast Peach in the face. "Does it make me more *fit*?"

"Yuck! You are a walking contradiction!" Peach commented as she waved the Wii Fit Trainer's flatulence away from her face, shaking her head in disgust and jealously.

Then they both sing 'Walking Contradiction' by Green Day, all while farting in their cat suits. Mario, Luigi, and Toad both looked at each other as they shrugged, going back to playing with each other.

## *Chapter 38*: Chapter 38

"...So, how do you like the donut?" Ganondorf asked the female Wii Fit Trainer, wearing a green apron and a white hat. "Is it pretty good? Fine? Tasty?"

The Wii Fit Trainer smiled, munching on a vanilla frosted donut that she held in her right hand, sitting down on the soft, fluffy pink chair. "It's great! The taste is smooth enough to *fit* right within my *balanced* stomach, and the fat that comes with it burns off greatly!" She then leaned forward, letting out a brassy fart as she sighed of relief, waving the air with her left hand. "And it has a nice feeling when I break wind!"

"*Hey!* Keep your stinky butt gas to a minimum!" Jigglypuff exclaimed as she puffed her face cheeks, her stubby hands on her body as she glared at the Wii Fit Trainer. The enraged pink female puffball also had a green apron and a white hat. "I don't want my wonderful donut shop to stink of things that aren't doughnuts!"

The Wii Fit Trainer waved at Jigglypuff with her right hand. "Sorry, Jiggs. I'll keep my unfitting gas to a minimum." She then farted again as she giggled, with Jigglypuff growling as Ganondorf simply shook his head, proceeding to make a new batch of donuts.

"Why do almost all the girls here get gassy...?" Ganondorf muttered to himself as he stuffed a chocolate covered donut in his mouth.

## *Chapter 39*: Chapter 39

The female Wii Fit Trainer got stuck in the doorway to the mansion's spa room, her big butt stuck as she tried wiggling, but failed. Captain Falcon walked in on the Wii Fit Trainer, blinking as he noticed how curvy the trainer was.

"Well... you do look quite fit," Captain Falcon commented with a smirk as he rubbed his chin with his right hand. "I could fit my Falcon Fist into your sweet cheeks, honey..."

"Now's not the time, Falcon." The Wii Fit Trainer commented as she shook her head, glancing at her butt. "As you can see, I'm not exactly *fit* for this situation..."

Captain Falcon chuckled as he wrapped his right arm around the Wii Fit Trainer. "Nonsense. Your butt is in the perfect spot to have some nice love and tender done to it."

The Wii Fit Trainer casted a glance at Captain Falcon as she folded her arms together. "Seriously, you might want to stand back, Douglas. I'm finally going to make use of that burrito Wario gave me earlier."

Captain Falcon scoffed as he waved his right hand at the Wii Fit Trainer, chuckling. "Ha! Say what you want, but you won't get rid of my manliness that easy!"

The Wii Fit Trainer sighed as she shrugged, farting loudly as she accidentally blew Captain Falcon down the hallway with her exploding flatulence. The Wii Fit Trainer produced one more deep pitched poot as a brown stain appeared on her black, tight pants, the fart being strong enough to break the doorway. She smiled as she dusted her hands together, walking towards the actual spa room itself as the other Smashers wondered what the hell caused the doorway to get destroyed.

## *Chapter 40*: Chapter 40

The female Wii fit Trainer was doing some yoga poses in the living room of the Smash Mansion while Toon Link and Sonic were both playing Sonic and All Stars Racing Transformed on the television screen. Keep in mind, they were playing on the XBox 360.

"Man, is there any moment where the Wii Fit Trainer isn't gassy?" Toon Link commented as he and Sonic waited for the next race to start.

Sonic turned to Toon Link as he rolled his left hand around. "Nearly all the girls this author writes about have bad gas. It's best to just stick with it and not even question it."

"Yeah, but can she go a moment without passing gas in this story?" Toon Link suggested as he pointed up at the ceiling with his left hand.

The Wii Fit Trainer heard Toon Link, going over to the couch and placing her big butt in Toon Link's face, farting as much as she could as her brassy poot blew the green hat off of Toon Link's head.

"Diss fit, get shit," The Wii Fit Trainer commented bluntly, her arms folded.

Sonic chuckled as he noticed that Toon Link looked devastated, with the Wii Fit Trainer smiling as she intentionally tooted one more time in Toon Link's face, going back to yoga as Toon Link groaned, realizing that he had to take a long shower after the awkward incident.

## *Chapter 41*: Chapter 41

The female Wii Fit Trainer was running around the mansion as the Villager and Megaman watched, both of them sitting on one of the many wooden benches as they glanced at each other.

"Hey Villager, you think we'll get anymore girls?" Megaman asked.

The Villager nodded as he moved his hands around, simply giving Megaman the same creepy smile that he usually did.

Megaman squinted as he rubbed the back of his head with his right hand. "Really? You honestly think that, Villager?"

Villager nodded as they noticed the Wii Fit Trainer stopping, bending over and letting out a deep pitched wet poot as she sighed of relief.

"Yes! Feel the burn! Brush off those calories!" Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she belted another fart out.

Looking at each other, Megaman and Villager simply shrugged as they kept watching the Wii Fit Trainer, who resumed her run around the mansion.

## *Chapter 42*: Chapter 42

The female Wii Fit Trainer was snoozing on the yellow couch in the living room of the mansion as a piece of paper with the words 'Milk', 'Eggs', and 'Cheese' printed on it suddenly popped up in front of the Wii Fit Trainer. Megaman walked into the mansion, gasping as he placed his hands on his face, screaming at the presence of a floating shopping list.

"Oh My God! A floating shopping list!" Megaman exclaimed as he ran up to the Wii Fit Trainer, blasting her in the face with his mega buster. "Get up, WFT! This is seriously bad!"

The Wii Fit Trainer yawned loudly as she rose up, turning to Megaman, then at the floating shopping list. She squinted her eyes as she turned to Megaman, pointing at the floating shopping list.

"You got me up for this? Are you kidding me?" The Wii Fit Trainer stated in annoyance as she sighed.

Getting up and stretching her arms, the Wii Fit Trainer turned around and bent over, farting at the floating shopping list. The floating shopping list was unaffected by the Wii Fit Trainer's bad gas, with Megaman screaming girlishly as he ran away. The Wii Fit Trainer frowned as she noticed the floating shopping list wasn't fazed, with it knocking her down to the floor as it proceeded to chase the rest of the Smashers.

# *Chapter 43*: Chapter 43

The female Wii Fit Trainer was on Wuhu Island, running after the racing Shy Guys who were on various different karts, with the Wii Fit Trainer being able to keep up with them as they were running on 50cc. The Wii Fit Trainer managed to go past all the Shy Guys and staying in the front.

"Driving? Pfft! I laugh at driving!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she paused, stretching her arms. "All I need to go fast is good diet and exercise!"

However, several of the Shy Guys had stars and mushrooms, speeding through the Wii Fit Trainer and knocking her down. The Wii Fit Trainer growled as she lifted her head up, her eyes full of red hot flames.

"Grrr... how dare they taunt me like such animals!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she was flattened by Princess Peach, who was riding in her own pink Birthday Girl.

"Doesn't feel so good running on a Mario Kart track, does it?" Peach cackled as she stuck her tongue out at the flattened Wii Fit Trainer.

The Wii Fit Trainer farted, the deep pitched poot puffing her butt and legs back to normal as she continued farting to get her entire body back in shape. Cracking her neck, the Wii Fit Trainer bent down and let out an enormous fart, using the gas blast to send her forward, sticking her arms out forward. Peach glanced behind her, gasping to see the Wii Fit Trainer closing in on her. She tried shifting away, but the Wii Fit Trainer grabbed the Birthday Girl kart and chucked it off the giant red bridge, sending Peach into the water as she kept on dashing forward, kicking the Shy Guys to the side as she used her flatulence to go faster.

*Don't taunt the flatulent Wii Fit Trainer if you value your life.*

## *Chapter 44*: Chapter 44

The female Wii Fit Trainer farted loudly as she held her legs together, letting out brassy farts as she sighed of relief, being in her room. A yellow Luma blinked as she stumbled int the bedroom, spotting the farting Wii Fit Trainer.

"Oh, hey little star buddy. Seems like your partner is missing," The Wii Fit Trainer commented as she lowered her legs, tilting to the right to let out a wet toot as she sighed of relief. "I wish I had a partner. Or in this case, a *fartner.*"

The yellow Luma simply giggled as Toon Link walked by the Wii Fit Trainer's room, gawking as he smelled the awful stench, gawking as he covered his face with his hands.

"Ugh! Gross!" Toon Link exclaimed as he turned his head to the Wii Fit Trainer. "You really gotta warn people when you decide to stink it up, WFT! I had my mouth open and everything!"

The Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she simply shrugged. "Sorry. Can't help it if farting makes me so fit." She then tilted to the left as she let out a high pitched toot, that got much deeper pitched as she chuckled, with one more quick brassy poot following, causing the Luma to giggle.

Toon Link rolled his eyes as he kept his hands over his mouth, heading to the south. "Wii Fit Trainer, more like Wii Fart Trainer..."

"I heard that!" The Wii Fit Trainer shouted as she loudly farted directly afterwards, causing Toon Link to groan as the Luma continued giggling.

## *Chapter 45*: Chapter 45

The female Wii Fit Trainer was stretching her arms in Sonic Adventure 1's Station Square as she was running around the city, passing by random human beings, with Silver The Hedgehog and Shadow The Hedgehog watching as they were both setting on a bench.

"Does she always run around at the speed of sound?" Silver asked as he moved his hands around.

Shadow shrugged, having his arms wrapped around the back of his head. "Well, she wishes she was as fast as Sonic. However, she's definitely stronger than him."

"Why? Did you spar with her?" Silver asked as he rolled his right hand around.

Shadow smirked, turning his head to Silver. "Nah. I watched her wail on Sonic, though. It was quite hilarious to hear Sonic squeal like a girl."

It was then that the Wii Fit Trainer stood in front of a skyscraper that was about to be demolished, letting out an enormous fart that was strong enough to knock the entire tower down. Silver and Shadow dropped their jaws in disbelief as they looked at each other, blinking at each other as the Wii Fit Trainer kept on running.

"Remind me not to mess with her on a bad day," Silver whimpered, with Shadow nodding his head in agreement.

## *Chapter 46*: Chapter 46

The Wii Fit Trainer watched Mother Brain zap Samus Aran and Mario on the Windy Hill Zone, sitting on one of the floating platforms as Princess Peach Toadstool farted over, using her bad gas as a way to propel her floating.

"Hey, Wii Fart Trainer," Peach commented as she smirked, folding her arms together as she kept farting in the air. "Are you impressed with the Assist Trophies we have?"

The Wii Fit Trainer stretched her arms as she glanced at Peach. "A little. First that guy in the weird mask, then the red witch, and now this giant brain that zaps. It's weird."

"Weird, but intricate!" Peach exclaimed as she leaned forward to the Wii Fit Trainer, smirking. "You think you could fart your way through them?"

The Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she turned to Peach. "I could. Quite easily." Standing up, she aimed her butt at Peach, farting loudly and directly in the face of the Mushroom Kingdom princess, causing her blonde hair to be blown back.

Peach stopped farting as the impact of Wii Fit Trainer's farting in her face caused her to fall flat on her butt, coughing as she opened her eyes, growling as she folded her arms together. "What the hell was that for!?"

"It's to show that I have the better bad gas." Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she slapped her butt, letting out another deep pitched brassy poot, much to Peach's annoyance.

## *Chapter 47*: Chapter 47

All was well in the Super Smash Brothers Hotel in the middle of the floating platform circling around the Port Town Aero Dive from F-ZERO GX, with the female Wii Fit Trainer being on the rooftop as she was doing some crunches. Captain Falcon and Ike both watched as they had their arms folded, the two glancing at each other as they had confident smirks on their faces.

"Would you want to do her?" Captain Falcon asked as he tilted his head at the Wii Fit Trainer.

Ike murmured as he glanced down. "Well, I'm not sure how I would be able to react to her letting out farts while we do it in action... you know how she's catching up to Peach in being gassy."

"True, true." Captain Falcon replied as he rolled his right hand around. "But you got to admit, she's pretty committed to staying fit, even if it means farting a lot."

"That is a good point you raise," Ike commented as he then noticed the Wii Fit Trainer was done doing crunches.

"Time to let loose all that trapped air inside my buttocks! WFT, away!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she jumped down the roof, landing on the road of the race course as the F-ZERO racers came towards her.

A confident smirk on her face, Wii Fit Trainer turned around and bent over, her big butt aimed at the racers as she released a strong, deep pitched fart blast that was strong enough to cause part of the road to split, with the vehicles all breaking apart, killing the drivers inside them as she smirked.

"Excellent!" The Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed proudly as she pumped her right fist, slapping her butt with her left hand as she lifted herself up, letting out another brassy, brown stain making poot as she jumped back onto the floating platform, heading back into the hotel.

Captain Falcon and Ike had horrified looks on their face as they didn't know what to make of the scene, wondering if either of them could handle the Wii Fit Trainer's flatulent butt.

## *Chapter 48*: Chapter 48

The female Wii Fit Trainer was walking back to the Smash Mansion with Greninja and the yellow Luma as she moving her arms in place.

"Nice of Master Hand to have allowed us to compete in this new Smash tournament, eh guys?" Greninja remarked as he had his arms folded together.

The Wii Fit Trainer nodded her head in agreement as she turned her head to Greninja. "I hope they're staying in fit shape!"

The Wii Fit Trainer's stomach growled as the Luma got curious, going up to the Wii Fit Trainer and circling around her as the Wii Fit Trainer farted, her gas blast directly hitting the Luma in the face, with Greninja hawking as the Wii Fit Trainer wrapped her arms around the back of her head.

"Well, the little luma did get in front of my gassy, yet fit butt," The Wii Fit Trainer admitted as she let out another brassy fart, her butt cheeks vibrating from the flatulence.

Little Mac sheepishly rubbed the back of his head with his right hand as he was practicing his punching on the various sandbags in the meadow. "Man, she needs to hold it in better... she's becoming like Peach..."

## *Chapter 49*: Chapter 49

The female Wii Fit Trainer was taking deep breaths as she was sitting down in the waiting room, posing as Kid Icarus' Lady Palutena approached her, her arms crossed together.

"So... is meditating what you do when you're not exercising?" Palutena asked as she tilted her head to the right.

WFT nodded in response as she glanced at Palutena. waving at her. "That's right. I like to stay as balanced as possible."

Palutena simply shook her head as she sat down with the WFT. "So what would qualify as as your tactic of staying in shape?"

WFT smirked as she sat down regularly, placing her legs down as she wrapped her right arm around Palutena. "Like this!" She then lifted her left leg, letting out a high pitched wet fart that made the back of her tight pants wet, with Palutena's eyes widening as the WFT turned to Palutena. "See? Not too bad, am I right?"

"Errr..." Palutena commented as she gulped, glancing up at the ceiling. "I'm... positive that I wouldn't qualify farting as a way to... lose weight..." She widened her eyes again as she watched the WFT cut loose one more time. "I mean, not that I should stop you or anything..."

And then Lady Palutena farted, her brassy poot being deep pitched as she blushed in embarrassment, with WFT simply laughing as she was pleased to see that Palutena had equally low tone farts as her and Peach.

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was stretching her legs in Seaside Hill as Lilligant and Whimsicott were watching her on the sandy beach, with Waluigi approaching them, taking a break from his taco stand.

"How many times has she been ripping them loose?" Waluigi asked as he folded his arms together.

Lilligant tilted her head as she was quite confused. "What do you mean, ripping them loose?"

They then felt the area shake violently as a loud, foghorn like noise was emitted across Seaside Hill, with the WFT farting once more as she let out a sigh of relief, continuing to stretch her legs.

"...Oh, you meant her cutting the cheese." Whimsicott suspected as she took a sip of her own brewed lemonade. "She's been doing that since this morning."
Waluigi scoffed as he rolled his eyes, shrugging. "Figures."

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was out running on Wuhu Island, being on the smooth green gras as the day was bright and blue, with several Miis watching her run as she took a moment to catch her breath, bending down as she had her hands on her knees.

"Nothing like having a nice job and taking in deep breathing to feel better..." WFT admitted as she let out a brassy poot, sighing of relief as she then kept running, with the Miis looking on in surprise.

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was dodging all the green shells, red shells, and blue shells as she was fighting against Olimar and Lucario on the NSMB stage, with Kamek purposely changing the background to make the platforms different as WFT was having a surprisingly hard time.

"Jeeze... they don't want me to stay fit here, do they!?" WFT exclaimed as she kept on getting hit by the shells, turning around to see Olimar being blasted off the stage by a blue shell. "All right... time for these shells to get fit..."

Wii Fit Trainer watched the wave of shells coming towards her, charging herself up by doing some yoga. She then spun around, knocking the shells back as she then aimed her butt at them, letting out a powerful gas blast as the shells were destroyed.

Olimar blinked as he turned to Lucario, pointing at the flatulent WFT. "She's been stinking it up quite a bit, hasn't she?"

Lucario sighed as he folded his arms together, shaking his head. "She's been doing this for more than a year now..." He remarked as he shook his head, sighing and closing his eyes.

## *Chapter 50*: Chapter 50

The female Wii Fit Trainer, Princess Peach Toadstool, and Lady Palutena were all in the living room of the Smash Mansion relocated in the giant metropolis of Wuhu Island's Wuhu Town. Peach released a deep pitched fart as she sighed of relief, waving her right hand.

"Goodness, that one stunk!" Peach giggled as she stuck her tongue out playfully. "I hope neither of your farts smell as bad as this!"

Palutena smirked as she wrapped her left arm around Peach. "Please. Get a load of this." Lifting up her butt cheek, Palutena exploded a brassier poot, her eyes widening as she felt something. "Uh oh... I think I just gave myself a brown stain!"

"Looks like you've been baking too many brownies in that oven of yours." Wii Fit Trainer replied as she stretched her arm. "Watch this. I've been practicing."

Taking in a deep sigh, Wii Fit Trainer let loose a wet fart that actually caused the ocean surrounding Wuhu Island to vibrate violently, with giant waves splashing onto the island as the many Miis screamed, with the entire city and the mansion getting swamped in the water as the couch was carried away. Peach and Palutena both were in shock as they gave each other odd looks while the Wii Fit Trainer smirked, wagging her left index finger at the two girls.

"And that's how you do it, the fit way," Wii Fit Trainer remarked as she held her hands together and emitted one last wet toot, causing the entire mansion to flood.

# *Chapter 51*: Chapter 51

The female Wii Fit Trainer watched as the male Wii Fit Trainer was drinking a lot of booze at Falco Lombardi's tavern, with the Wii Fit Trainer simply shaking her head in disappointment, while the rest of the older Smashers, who were all male barring Lady Palutena, cheering on the male Wii Fit Trainer.

"Wow! The male WFT sure is no stranger to drinking!" Pikachu exclaimed as he was on Donkey Kong's shoulder.

Falco chuckled as he nodded his head, cleaning up an empty glass with his right wing. "Well look at him, man. He can't say no to anything that challenges his great physique."

"Come on, you pale bastard! Chug that booze!" King Bowser Koopa stated as he pounded his fists on the counter, encouraging the male WFT more.

Captain Falcon was pumping his arms in excitement as he was shouting exclamations of joy with 'Falcon' in front of them. "FALCON CHEER! FALCON ENCOURAGEMENT!"

"Yeah, what he said." Solid Snake added as he was smoking a cigarette.

"Wakka wakka!" Pac-Man blurted out as he raised his hands in the air constantly.

"Good! *Great!* ***Awesome!*** ***Outstanding!*** ***AMAZING!***" Sonic The Hedgehog exclaimed as he did various poses, with Shadow The Hedgehog and Silver The Hedgehog simply laughing at the blue blur.

The female WFT sighed as she placed her hands on her head. "This is barbaric... no one as fit as us Wii Fit Trainers should be doing this." Taking a stand, the female Wii Fit Trainer let loose a silent but deadly fart that forced nearly everyone out, with Falco pulling out his emergency gas mask and the male WFT fainting as a result.

"Goddamn it, female WFT!" Falco growled with annoyance as he glared at the female WFT. "Do you have to be like nearly every girl here and ruin our moment of fun!?"

The female WFT nodded her head as she pointed at Falco. "Yes, I do in this case, because alcohol is shit and will make you not fit!" She then turned around and bent over, letting loose a brassy fart that puffed up the back of her yoga pants as she stormed out with the unconscious male WFT in her arms, with Falco groaning in annoyance as he pulled out several air fresheners that had the scent of fresh baked bread.

# *Chapter 52*: Chapter 52

"Come on! Burn those calories!" The female Wii Fit Trainer proclaimed as she was running laps around the Smash Mansion, relocated to the fiery Brinstar Depths, with Shulk in his underwear panting as he was the only one able to catch up with the Wii Fit Trainer, with the others, namely Silver The Hedgehog and Dark Pit, were sitting on the porch, too exhausted to keep up.

"I'm really feeling it...!" Shulk exclaimed as he panted, wiping his forehead with his right arm. "*Phew...* I'm really feeling it, all right..."

"Can you feel *this?*" The Wii Fit Trainer proclaimed as she then kicked Shulk in the face, knocking him on the burning magma hardened floor as he groaned in pain, feeling the body burn him up as the Wii Fit Trainer smirked, towering over him.

"I see you couldn't handle the burn." The Wii Fit Trainer replied as she turned around, slowly placing her butt down on Shulk's face. 'Let me show you why you should always stay fit and not talk shit..."

Silver yawned as he stretched his arms, placing his hands on his face. "You know, I don't know why we always bother to participate in these things."

"Well I got forced into it because I poured paint in the Wii Fit Trainer's shower while she was showering," Dark Pit remarked as he smirked, his arms folded together. "Totally worth it. I haven't gotten a good laugh out of anything."

R.O.B. emerged out of the mansion, looking down at Silver and Dark Pit. "What is it that you two are doing that makes you want to hang out here, where it's burning?"

Silver pointed at the scene before him, with ROB looking up to see the Wii Fit Trainer farting on top of Shulk, who was screaming in horror as he flailed his arms about.

ROB blinked as he moved his mechanical arms up and down, nodding his head. "Ahh, I see. Well then, I'll leave you two to be." The gray colored robot remarked in his robotic voice as he headed back into the mansion, not wanting to get roped up into the Wii Fit Trainer's flatulent shenanigans.

## *Chapter 53*: Chapter 53

The female Wii Fit Trainer was fighting against R.O.B. and the female Animal Crossing Villager in the fiery Brinstar stage from Melee, with the Wii Fit Trainer winning the match as she did various poses, much to the Villager's confusion as R.O.B. was trying to work around the fitness trainer. Silver The Hedgehog was cheering on R.O.B. in the background, standing on a platform in front of the container containing Mother Brain.

"Go, R.O.B.! You can do it!" Silver proclaimed as he pumped his arms in the air. "Show her that not everything is Wii Fit! ...Or something!" He nervously added, embarrassed.

R.O.B. noticed the rainbow colored Smash Ball, approaching it, only to be smacked in the face by the Wii Fit Trainer's butt, with her letting lose a powerful brassy fart that caused the robot to land on the top platform. The Wii Fit Trainer then grabbed the Smash Ball and performed her Final Smash, managing to knock out R.O.B. and the Villager as she won the match.

"Yeah! If you don't balance yourself, you'll never win the match!" The Wii Fit Trainer proclaimed as she pointed at herself, leaning forward to the camera as she farted out a wet toot, to go along with her entire body being sweaty from the match.

Silver could only shake his head in dismay as the Wii Fit Trainer continued stinking up the rest of the stage, of which made things even hotter.

## *Chapter 54*: Chapter 54

The iconic blue shirt, female Wii Fit Trainer was enjoying a walk around Earthbound's Onett as she looked up, to see Godzilla was in town, the giant reptilian roaring loudly as he fired off his blue radioactive breath, causing fire to spread everywhere. The Wii Fit Trainer would not have this, as she dashed towards Godzilla, running up one of the buildings and approaching him after eating a Super Mushroom.

"It's time to balance this situation out and tip the scales!" Wii Fit Trainer stated as she wrapped her arms around Godzilla, giving him a knee to the face as she made him stumble backwards, proceeding to spin around and knock him down as she landed on his face. Godzilla was not prepared for what was to come next, as the The Wii Fit Trainer farted on his face, causing him to fire his breath in response, resulting in a huge fiery explosion that sent the The female Wii Fit Trainer to be blasted off again. Shaking the horrendous stench off of him, Godzilla roared as he began terrorizing Onett again, smashing everything with his body as the the yellow shirt, male Wii Fit Trainer looked on with his hands on his hips, shaking his head.

"I won't have this giant brute destroy this town! Not at that weight!" The male Wii Fit Trainer admitted as he dashed towards Godzilla, preparing to give him the same fight as the female Wii Fit Trainer from before. Of course, this being Godzilla, the male Wii Fit Trainer stood no chance.

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The green shirt female Wii Fit Trainer was with the Duck Hunt dog and duck in the indoor garden of the Smash Mansion, playing frisbee with the dog as she chucked the gray frisbee disc to him, with Duck Hunt catching it. Wii Fit Trainer smiled as she dashed back, grabbing the frisbee that the Duck Hunt dog chucked back.

"Great job!" The female Wii Fit Trainer exclaimed as she accidentally ran over several Pikmin, waving her arms about. "Give it to me good! Chuck that disc, boy!"

The Duck Hunt dog nodded as he chucked the frisbee disc to the Wii Fit Trainer, but she couldn't catch it due to Godzilla terrorizing the Smash Mansion, which was relocated to Tokyo, Japan, as the frisbee disc hit the Wii Fit Trainer in the stomach, causing her to let out a high pitched fart as she landed on her back. Both her and the Duck Hunt dog and duck were genuinely confused at first, only to panic as they heard Godzilla roar and shake the mansion, doing collateral damage to it as all of the other Smashers tried their best to ward him off, but to no success.

---

Silver The Hedgehog hummed as he was watching several Godzilla movies in his room that he shared with Sonic and Shadow, pausing to get some popcorn as he bumped into the red shirt female Wii Fit Trainer, who was vacuuming the red carpet as Silver groaned.

"Ugh! Can you watch where you're going, WFT?" Silver asked as his face was in her big butt cheeks.

Wii Fit Trainer paused as she let loose a rank, brassy fart, glancing back to see Silver in her butt cheeks, chuckling nervously. "Sorry. I've been holding that in all day after my matches."

Silver groaned as he fainted, his left leg twitching as Wii Fit Trainer shrugged, continuing to vacuum the carpet.

---

R.O.B. and the yellow shirt female Wii Fit Trainer were both on the rooftop of the Tomodachi Life apartment, noticing that Godzilla was attacking the island as they faced each other.

"Team up?" R.O.B. suggested as he moved his gray colored metal arms around. "I mean, we should do something about this."

The female Wii Fit Trainer shook her head as she patted R.O.B. on the shoulder. "I agree with you, but no thanks, R.O.B. I got this situation all balanced. Let me try and fit Godzilla into a reasonable agreement." She then stretched her arms as she grabbed a Super Mushroom, letting out a deep pitched fart to get the gas from the mushroom out of the way as she then jumped off the apartment, dashing towards Godzilla.

R.O.B. could only watch in disbelief as Godzilla easily torn the female Wii Fit Trainer apart like she was a chew toy.

## *Chapter 55*: Chapter 55

The female Wii Fit Trainer was stretching her arms out in her room as she noticed that Princess Peach Toadstool was farting to fly around in the hallway, murmuring as she snapped her fingers.

"I'll show that princess that she's not the only girl who can do this!" The Wii Fit Trainer boldly exclaimed as she clenched her butt cheeks together, taking a jump into the air as she began farting, using it to hover above the ground several inches in the air as she headed out of her room and farted after Peach.

Peach turned around, gawking in disbelief to see the female Wii Fit Trainer flying by farting, feeling jealous as the Wii Fit Trainer positioned herself upward, farting in Peach's face and then taking off like a rocket, causing Peach to scream as she landed on her butt.

"Bitch!" Peach exclaimed as she frantically waved the air with her left hand, growling as she dusted herself off, the Wii Fit Trainer having bested her again.

---

"It seems like it's a slow day." Silver The Hedgehog stated to the Robotic Operation Buddy as he was getting some coffee from the kitchen.

R.O.B. nodded in agreement. "Yeah. There's not much excitement in the mansion when everyone is busy beating the hell out of each other."

Silver took a sip of his coffee as he and R.O.B. watched the female Wii Fit Trainer fart by them, farting to fly around as they glanced at each other and shrugged.

---

Captain Falcon was acting like the Hulk as he was punching everyone, shouting his name as he was enjoying acting like a maniac.

"Falcon insult! Falcon brag!" Captain Falcon exclaimed as he then watched the female Wii Fit Trainer fart by him, seeing her fly into Falco Lombardi's tavern as he felt a tight bulge in his pants. "Falcon erection!"

"Disgusting!" Dr. Mario exclaimed as he then chucked a green and purple pill at Captain Falcon, knocking him out with ease.

---

Master Hand watched as various Pikmin were carrying different objects in the hallway, going back into his office and glancing at the many monitors showing off different parts of the entire Super Smash Brothers Mansion, spotting one of the screens that had the female Wii Fit Trainer farting to fly around. Master Hand sighed in annoyance as he clenched himself into a fist.

"Just perfect... first Princess Peach, then Wario, and now the female Wii Fit Trainer... can't there be no farting from the girls for one stinking night?" Master Hand grumbled as he then turned his focus back on the other screens, one that didn't involve an attractive girl breaking wind.

---

The other Pikmin were in the mansion's garden, catering to themselves as Captain Olimar and Captain Alph were keeping watch of them, both of the two Pikmin captains sitting underneath a big tree.

"How do you manage to handle the stress of losing your Pikmin?" Alph asked Olimar as he bit into a tuna egg sandwich.

Olimar, who was reading a book, shook his head as he glanced up at Alph. "Well, given how the mansion is structured, and the status of all the battles, and the fact that nearly everyone here has a moment of not having common sense, I have to get used to such stupid events."

It was then that the female Wii Fit Trainer was farting to hover in the air, her brassy flatulence killing the Pikmin who were underneath her gassy butt, with Olimar and Alph watching as the Wii Fit Trainer headed to the other side of the garden.

"Stuff like that." Olimar remarked to Alph as he pointed at the Wii Fit Trainer, with Alph's eyes widening as the sulfur like smell made it hard for him to continue eating his sandwich.

## *Chapter 56*: Chapter 56

The female, blue shirt Wii Fit Trainer was relaxing on the beach of Tortimer Island as she was humming to herself, with it being a perfect, sunny day for a battle. And as such, a battle was going on, specifically behind her as the Animal Crossing human Villagers were battling against Captain Alph and his Pikmin, who were doing a bad job of trying to stay on the stage.

"Ahh... this sun is doing wonders for me..." The Wii Fit Trainer stretched her arms as she felt a rumble in her stomach. "And speaking of doing wonders..."

The Wii Fit Trainer got up on her feet, doing some stretches as she bent over, reaching for her toes as she released several brassy farts, sighing of relief as she felt joy from her yoga pants puffing up as two of the female Villagers noticed this, blushing as they were distracted.

"Huh?" Alph remarked, turning his head to see the Wii Fit Trainer farting, them at the blushing Villagers as he chucked two of his Pikmin, both colored yellow, at the Villagers, zapping them off the stage, with the Wii Fit Trainer sitting on her butt on the sand and doing leg stretches.

"Yeah, now this is what I'm talking about! Nice stretches to enjoy relaxing on the beach!" Proclaimed the Wii Fit Trainer as she paused, letting out a silent but deadly fart as she then wrapped her arms around the back of her head, relaxing on the sand again as she was able to ignore the rotten stench of her own gas.

## *Chapter 57*: Chapter 57

The female, blue shirt Wii Fit Trainer was going through the mansion while doing her crawling poses, which was just her pushing against the floor as she was doing small hops. Silver The Hedgehog and R.O.B. glanced at her oddly as they were enjoying some bagels in the hallway at a table as they watched her stomp over the various different Pikmin.

"Hmmm." Silver commented as he munched on his garlic filled bagel, shaking his head as he gulped, turning to R.O.B. "Just wondering, does she always do this in a match?"

"Sadly, yes." R.O.B. remarked as he raised his metal, gray colored arms. "She often does this to start a taunt party... and usually, it works..."

"...what? Taunt party?" Silver remarked while squinting his eyes, shaking his head as he was itching the back of his right ear. "Are those the things were you guys occasionally just goof around while not really battling? Because I saw you guys do that often while I was running through the loops in Green Hill Zone."

R.O.B. was about to answer, the the Wii Fit Trainer sat up and held her legs, revealing her butt as she released a big fart, the smell knocking out the Pikmin that were carrying batteries in front of her, causing their spirits to float away.

"Oh yes! Feel the burn!" Wii Fit Trainer stated as she grunted, letting out a brassy fart as she smirked. "Oh yeah! I'm going to need some fresh new underwear for me to stay fit in!"

Silver and R.O.B. cringed as they glanced at each other, with the Wii Fit Trainer pulling out her brown stained underwear via a wedgie technique, pulling it off as she released one more fart, with it being wet as she smiled, chucking the ruined panties behind and going back to push up hopping on the floor. Pichu waddled down the hallway and spotted the ruined underwear, taking a sniff of it as she gacked, her face turning green as she jumped into the garbage can nearby and barfed, with Silver and R.O.B. feeling sorry for the baby electric mouse Pokemon, shaking their heads.

# *Chapter 58*: Chapter 58

The female Wii Fit Trainer watched as a couple of Miis and Pikachu were fighting on the Final Destination, waiting for her turn to come as she noticed the battle was reaching its conclusion, seeing one of the Miis go flying off the stage, all of them being Mii Brawlers.

"AHHHOOOHOOHOOHOOIIEEE!" Goofy exclaimed as he went blasting off again from the Final Destination.

"NOOOOOOO!" Darth Vader cried out as he looked up at the dark space sky, feeling angsty.

"For the love of Arceus, can we have an actual battle now?" Pikachu groaned as he frowned, shaking his head. "I'm sick of these popular phrases. They're stupid."

"FOR YOU." Bane stated as he looked down at Pikachu, causing the electric rat to use Thunder on him.

The Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she stretched her arms, getting an idea. "Pikachu's getting a bit tired of these popular jokers, huh?" She then teleported onto the stage, surprising the three fighters present, as Goofy was knocked out of the match permanently.

"W-Wii Fit Trainer!?" Pikachu gawked as he dropped his jaw in disbelief.

The Wii Fit Trainer nodded as she struck a pose. "That's right. I heard you were having a bit of... popular trouble." She then bent over, facing Pikachu as she farted her brassy gas at Darth Vader and Bane, the impact being strong enough to knock them off.

"...I know I should thank you, b-but you should get going!" Pikachu exclaimed as he shook his head, flailing his arms about. "You know that Master Hand will find out and-"

"Oh, don't worry. I'm sure he wouldn't notice," Wii Fit Trainer responded as she let out a wet toot, only to be grabbed by Master Hand, who clenched himself as he seriously damaged her.

"What did I tell you about going onto the stages when there's a battle going on!?" Master Hand bellowed, obviously very pissed.

The Wii Fit Trainer's muffled cries for help were heard as Master Hand chucked her right off the stage, approaching Pikachu as he pointed at him.

"*You!* I'm giving you a penalty for having off screen help. Don't let this happen again." Master Hand warned as he snapped his fingers, teleporting away.

Pikachu gulped, feeling frightened as he knew what Master Hand had in store for those who broke the rules frequently. And he didn't want to be among them just because the gassy Wii Fit Trainer girl helped him out in a match he couldn't stand any longer.

## *Chapter 59*: Chapter 59

The female Wii Fit Trainer was training all of the Smashers in the mansion today, as a way to get ready for Christmas break. The male Wii Fit Trainer was taking a jog around Isle Delfino, thus leaving only the female Wii Fit Trainer to handle the exercising.

"Come on, everyone! Don't look lifeless! Work those glutes!" Wii Fit Trainer stated as she smirked, turning to face the others. "Or else I'll give you an unwanted Christmas present!"

"What would that be?" Princess Zelda scoffed as she had her arms folded, not really getting into this exercising.

Wii Fit Trainer spun around as she punched Zelda in the face, then lowered her butt and farted on the wounded princess, with Zelda screaming in pain as the others were shocked, glancing at each other.

"Meh! I could fart better." Peach scoffed as she was stretching her legs, only to scream in pain as she received a wedgie from the Wii Fit Trainer, then being knocked down on the floor by the fitness trainer's flatulence.

"Y-you know, you don't h-have to be s-so rash about this, Wii Fit Trainer!" Pit remarked as he trembled, feeling a bit worried.

Wii Fit Trainer chuckled as she wrapped her right arm around Pit. "Oh, don't worry, Pit. It's only for the ones who aren't willing to actually bother with getting in shape..." She then left the white winged angel to fart in Dark Pit's face, causing the black winged angel to scream as he kicked the Wii Fit Trainer in the butt.

"What the hell!? I was just yawning, you crazy klutz!" Dark Pit snapped as he glared at the Wii Fit Trainer, pinching his nose to avoid breathing in the rancid flatulence.

"You weren't exercising like the others. I had to punish you in the most fitting way." Wii Fit Trainer stated as she then placed both of her hands on her butt, blasting Dark Pit out of the mansion with a powerful brassy fart.

Everyone watched as Dark Pit went blasting off again, falling all the way down with a loud splash heard as he landed in the moat surrounding the mansion, with the others trying to exercise as much as possible to avoid being farted on by the Wii Fit Trainer.

## *Chapter 60*: Chapter 60

"Miss Fit, you're gonna over dry your clothes." Lucina stated as she was waiting for her clothes to dry, being in the Smash Mansion's laundry room.

The female Wii Fit Trainer turned to Lucina, also watching her clothes wash. "Over dry? What is that suppose to mean?"

"You're gonna get your clothes too dry to the point of where it will dry your skin."

"...There's no such thing as over dry." WFT remarked as she was stretching her arms, facing Lucina.

"Sure there is! You get wrinkles, and it makes you feel so... thick." Lucina remarked as she stuck her tongue out.

WFT just shook her head as she placed her hands on Lucina's shoulders. "Look, you can't interrupt the cycle. You can't over fart because there's no way to over fart." She then bent over and let out a serious of brassy, thunderous farts that caused the back of her dark yoga pants to get darker, letting out a sigh of relief. "You can't over fart, and you can't over dry."

"...I guess... that makes sense..." Lucina admitted in disgust as she pinched her nose, trying not to smell the Wii Fit Trainer's farts.

"But you can get a bit carried away and go overboard." Captain Olimar stated as he walked into the laundry room with several Pikmin, with WFT and Lucina all noticing.

Suddenly, the small TV hanging on the ceiling began playing a certain ad that the Smashers knew of by now.

"Lakithunder's Power Plant, the best source of power, and the worst source of puns!" Exclaimed the announcer.

"What a *shock*," WFT stated as she placed her hands on her butt and farted another thunderous poot, waving the air with her left hand. "Phew! I should find a way to make the stink of my flatulence fit with my fit body!"

"No kidding!" Lucina exclaimed as she was also waving the air with her right hand, her face turning a bit green, with Olimar shrugging as he kept putting his laundry in.

## *Chapter 61*: Chapter 61

The female Wii Fit Trainer stretched her legs as she was sitting in the doughnut shop, being with R.O.B. as it was peaceful at the Smash Manor.

"Do anything exciting?" The Wii Fit Trainer asked as she sipped some coffee she got from the Star Beans cafe.

R.O.B. shook his metal head as he raised his robotic arms. "me and Silver solved a mystery as to where the doorknobs went. I wonder if he got back yet..."

The Wii Fit Trainer let loose a smelly wet fart, aving the air with her right hand as she stuck her tongue out. 'Phew! I need to cleanse my body! That was wank!"

"Ugh, the fitness trainer farted again!" Complained one of the obscure Assist Trophies as a majority of the customers left, with Jigglypuff and Ganondorf going back to making doughnuts as Mario and Luigi placed gas masks on. R.O.B. and the Wii Fit Trainer simply exchanged glances with each other as the robot wasn't affected by the foul odor of WFT's flatulence.

---

Silver The Hedgehog sighed as he was in an abandoned apartment in Earthbound's Fourside, using a magnifying glass to follow some footprints as he mumbled.

"Those doorknobs have to be somewhere... what was it that the Wii Fit Trainer mentioned to me about stealth...?" Silver asked himself as he activated a memory cloud.

In the memory cloud was the Wii Fit Trainer farting, glancing back to see the silver hedgehog as she gasped, placing her hands on her knees. "Oh hey, I haven't seen ya! What are you doing?"

"What am I doing?" Silver gawked as he placed his hands on his hips. "I'm asking you for advice! What did you tell me about being stealthy?"

"...Uhh... tread softly and stay fit on your toes," The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she spotted some Pikmin walking behind her, bending down and farting on them as she smiled. "And stay healthy! Smelly farts are awful, but they're good for you!"

"I doubt it..." Silver remarked with a roll from his eyes as he waved away the memory cloud, going into an abandoned apartment house as several weakened wood pillars fell on him, knocking him out cold.

# *Chapter 62*: Chapter 62

"EVERYONE, GET IN HERE!" The female Wii Fit Trainer stated on her cellphone to the Wario Bros and Wolf O' Donnell, as all three rival characters were summoned from the white skinned human Smasher pulling them right through the cellphone.

Wario was stripped of his clothing aside from his underwear, making everyone else puke in disgust. Wolf was reading the news about the government being terrible again in the local newspaper. And Waluigi was having Cherrios, because he was watching a random episode of Seinfeld in the Assist Trophy and Pokeball Pokemon lounge.

"This better be fucking good." Waluigi remarked as he glared at the Wii Fit Trainer, his bowl of cereal half empty. "I'm missing Kramer and Newman doing dumb shenanigans for this!"

"We have an important manner to discuss." Wii Fit Trainer stated as she bent over and farted out a waffle maker, picking it up and holding it with her hands. "Have we found out just why did the waffles disappear that one time?"

Looking at each other, the villainous males simply shook their heads, causing the Wii Fit Trainer to let out a wet fart in disappointment.

"No, but whoever it was that did it sure picked a bad time." Wolf remarked as he began flipping through the pages of his newspaper. "Because I'm more curious about the news."

"...and I want to get back to looking at my glorious butt in these panties," Wario stated, with it actually being a thong that looked exactly like the Master Ball upside down.

The Wii Fit Trainer puked and farted at the same time, mainly in disgust of seeing Wario without clothes. The males just shrugged as they left the gym and headed back to their own rooms, with everyone else screaming upon seeing Wario in nothing but his underwear.

## *Chapter 63*: Chapter 63

The female Wii Fit Trainer was in the gym, remaining relaxed and calm as she was sitting down, her legs crossed like a pretzel. A big bang was heard, with Dark Pit and five other characters - Lucas, Shadow The Hedgehog, Wolf O' Donnell, Cia, and Mewtwo - all standing behind him, all of them drinking caprisun.

"May I help you?" The Wii Fit Trainer asked as she did not bulge, being smacked in the back of the head by a soccer ball.

"Yeah, you can help us by screwing off!" Dark Pit exclaimed, acting edgy as he fired one of his dark arrows at the fitness trainer, pounding his fists together. "We're the Hot Topic Krew, and we're edgy as fuck!"

"Yeah!" The other five members shouted as they did ridiculous poses. "Death to Yoshi!"

The WFT just smirked as she stood up, stretching her arms as she wasn't facing the group. "Really, now? Well, you don't seem to be so hot, or much of a topic..."

Bending over, she released a big brassy fart that was strong enough to blow away all six members, managing to save herself.

Lady Palutena, Lana, and Toadette all ran in as an attempt to save the WFT, being shocked as they noticed that she was just fine.

"The Wii Fit Trainer... is all right?" Lana gasped after burping loudly, covering her mouth with both of her hands.

"I guess we didn't need to come here, then." Palutena stated as she let out a wet fart, scratching her butt with her right hand.

Toadette frowned as she dusted off her pink dress. "Awww... I wanted to kick their edgy asses."

"It's all right, gals. There's always a next time." The Wii Fit Trainer stated to the three girls as she went back down to sit, letting out a low pitched fart that was barely heard as she slowly breathed, with the three girl members of the Cute Toot House shrugging as they left the Wii Fit Trainer.

## *Chapter 64*: Chapter 64

The female Wii Fit Trainer was jogging alongside Little Mac as they were running around Earthbound's Fourside city, with it being the evening as the sun was setting slowly into the horizon, with it approaching night. Little Mac paused by a soda machine to catch his breath, with the Wii Fit Trainer turning around to see the pink hooded man panting.

"Oh come now, Mac. Surely that jog couldn't be that bad." Wii Fit Trainer remarked as she lifted her right leg, releasing a wet fart as she sighed of relief. "Let's get back to it!"

"I need a drink." Little Mac replied as he placed his hands through his pink clothes, glancing back up at the fitness trainer. "Do you have any money?"

"To buy soda? As if! That stuff makes you gassy!" The Wii Fit Trainer remarked as she aimed her butt at the soda machine and farted at it, causing it to explode as soda went splashing everywhere. "Don't you know it makes you tired?"

"...No. And you're quite the hypocrite." Little Mac responded as he glanced to the right to see the Nintendo 64 logo walking by, which saw the two Smashers and shrugged as it kept walking, only to slip on the soda that was seeping on the ground. "That's got to hurt."

"How did that thing even come to life, anyway?" Wii Fit Trainer asked as she was swinging her hips around, pausing and farting again, sighing of relief.

## *Chapter 65*: Chapter 65

The female Wii Fit Trainer was farting by herself in her room as she was taking some time to think. Silver The Hedgehog entered as he had a clothes pin on his nose, to prevent himself from smelling the rancid stench of the fitness trainer's gas.

"Hey, Ms. Fit," Silver remarked, chuckling a bit at the nickname as he noticed her stretching her legs on the blue mat right by her bed, wrapping his arms around the back of his head. "Are you... part of any of the clubs formed here?"

Wii Fit Trainer glanced up at Silver as she shook her head. "No, I am not. I heard about your Cute Toot House, though."

"Oh... you have?" Silver remarked as he noticed the Wii Fit Trainer approaching him, sweating a bit as she towered over him.

"Yeah. I think you guys got it good." Wii Fit Trainer stated as she lefted her right leg and let out an airy fart, sighing of relief. "I had been thinking about joining, but it seems like you guys are already covered."

"I guess you could say that, yeah." Silver remarked as he rolled his right hand around. "Say, are you aware of the others clubs...?"

"Well of course. I just choose not to take part in any of them." Wii Fit Trainer stated as she sat down and crossed her legs like a pretzel, a muffled fart being heard. "I just think it's a bit weird and a waste of time."

"...Well, thanks for the talk!" Silver stated as he waved goodbye to the Wii Fit Trainer and left The Room, with R.O.B. waiting for him outside as several Pikmin ran past the two down the hallway.

"So, is she free?" R.O.B. remarked as he rotated his gray metal arms around.

"Yeah, but she doesn't want to partake in any club activities. I can understand it," Silver stated as he pulled the clothes pin off his nose, with him and R.O.B. heading to the library to do some reading.

## *Chapter 66*: Chapter 66

"I'm bored." Ness stated as he and Popo the male, blue clothed Ice Climber were watching several Pikmin marching down the hallway like a band.

"I know, let's go prank the Wii Fit Trainer!" Popo exclaimed as he pointed at the ceiling.

"I wouldn't do that if I were you," Silver The Hedgehog stated to the two young human boys as R.O.B. ran in the background, being chased by a lovestruck Pikachu, with the silver colored psychic hedgehog moving his hands around. "She can get really nasty when she needs to..."

"Pfft, she ain't that much. She's just a fitness trainer." Ness remarked while wrapping his arms around the back of his head.

"A sexy fitness trainer that makes me feel harder than ice!" Popo added as he gave Ness a high five, with Silver shaking his head and leaving the two.

Several seconds later, the female, blue shirt Wii Fit Trainer walked by from the eastern direction, glancing at the two boys as she smirked, bending over. Ness and Popo both smiled as they held each others hands, their clothing getting tighter as the Wii Fit Trainer farted a big brassy tuba toot at them, blowing them all the way down the hallway like a tumbleweed as they crashed into one of the many candy machines, the candy machine itself falling on top of them, crushing them as a result.

"And that's why you don't let your mind get too perverted," The flatulent Wii Fit Trainer stated to the Pikmin that watched as she kept on walking, letting out some raunchy farts that made some of the vases on the furniture break apart.

## *Chapter 67*: Chapter 67

The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing some grocery shopping when she spotted Dark Pit. She squinted her eyes.

"And just what are you doing here?" The Wii Fit Trainer asked, folding her arms together.

"What else, stupid?" Dark Pit remarked as he had a cart full of different flavored Capri Sun drinks. "I'm getting Capri Sun for myself and Yoshi. That green bastard child of Barney and Piccolo loves to drink that shit in the bathroom. Makes him so happy, or whatever."

"Ha ha," The Wii Fit Trainer laughed as she belted out a wet fart, stretching her arms. "Seems like Yoshi really has a fetish for that type of stuff."

"And you have a fetish for acting like a skunk!" Dark Pit snapped as he pushed the Wii Fit Trainer to the side, plugging his nose after smelling the fitness trainer's gas.

---

"...So, you didn't do anything?" Silver The Hedgehog questioned as he, R.O.B., and the Wii Fit Trainer were all playing cards together in the arcade room.

"Yeah. Figured that he wants to be done in by Yoshi." The Wii Fit Trainer remarked as she tilted to the right, letting out a raunchy fart that turned bubbly as she sighed of relief. "Question remains, is he THE Dark Pit, or just one of the clones from the Double Cherry experiment?"

Silver and R.O.B. blinked as they glanced at each other, then back at the Wii Fit Trainer, who farted once more.

"There's no adequate way to explain this..." R.O.B. stated, turning his metal head around to see various different Pikmin moving a couple of new arcade machines into The Room.

## *Chapter 68*: Chapter 68

The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing several push ups as Lady Palutena walked over, munching on several pancakes.

"Still staying fit?" Palutena asked as she munched away on her fluffy pancakes.

The female Wii Fit Trainer nodded as she glanced up at Palutena. "That's right. Gotta stay fit if I wanna do shit."

"Ha ha," Palutena stated as she glanced at Wii Fit Trainer's butt cheeks. "I can see it's paying off."

"You bet it is," Wii Fit Trainer stated as she then farted a blast at Palutena, so strong that it managed to push the Goddess of Light all the way back, making her crash through the wall, injuring several Pikmin.

"...Well, this is awkward," R.O.B. stated, with Palutena knocked down on Silver, who was trying to pull himself up from the fainted green haired goddess.

"Why can't all the girls here just try not to be gassy for once?" Silver sighed as he placed his right hand on his face, shaking his head in discomfort and dismay.

## *Chapter 69*: Chapter 69

"O-oh my..." Toadette stated as she blushed madly, her hands on her face as she couldn't believe what she was seeing.

"What is going on..." R.O.B. asked as he entered the gym, curious.

Silver pointed at the white skinned human trainers on the blue colored wrestling mat, shaking his head. "The Wii Fit Trainers are giving each other... a 69."

"Oh." R.O.B. stated as he turned his metal head to the action, his electronic eyes widening. "*...Oh.*"

Things were going smoothly for the trainers in 'action'... had the female Wii Fit Trainer not farted a smelly, deep pitched brassy tuba toot in her male counterpart's face.

"Sorry. I had to fit that out of my rear," The girl Wii Fit Trainer stated with a blush, farting again.

The male Wii Fit Trainer coughed as he felt dizzy, with the others silent as they exchanged shocked glances with each other, the Pikmin present falling over as they could not believe they were getting a 'sexy treat'.

## *Chapter 70*: Chapter 70

The female blue shirt Wii Fit Trainer was doing several push ups on a wall as she let out bassy farts, sighing of relief as she continued with her push ups. Lucario and Captain Falcon watched as they were taking a break from doing some training matches.

"Yo Luke, you think she's always this gassy?" Captain Falcon asked while drinking some falcon punch.

"She's like all the girls, Douglas. Although I will say, fitness trainer farts are worse for some reason."

"Humph!" Princess Peach Toadstool grumbled as she let out a major fart of her own. "I was the fart queen! All these gassy girls are posers!"

Lucario and Captain Falcon glanced at the angry perky princess as the Wii Fit Trainer smirked, turning her head back to Peach as he let out some wet farts.

---

The female yellow shirt Wii Fit Trainer noticed several Chargin' Chucks dashing towards the mansion, all of them willing to tear it down.

"Not on my watch!" Proclaimed the Wii Fit Trainer as she did a yoga pose and clenched her butt cheeks, releasing a raunchy fart that blew back the Chargin' Chucks, saving the day.

---

The female green shirt Wii Fit Trainer groaned as she let out several bassy farts, being on the toilet as she was quite in pain. "Man... I should not have let my guard down and went on the diet I stated... my bowels are really giving me pain!"

"That's why you should always read the lables." Princess Zelda stated as she was in the stall next to the Wii Fit Trainer, reading a magazine about Hyrule as she was calm and collected, not fazed by the gassy fitness trainer's explosive bouts of flatulence.

---

The female red shirt Wii Fit Trainer was bending over, farting away as she was holding her toes with her hands, standing on the rooftop of the Tomodachi Life apartment as she sighed of relief. "There's nothing like being in touch with your inner spirit..."

"I wish your inner spirit was cleaner!" Complained a grumpy old man Mii as he couldn't stand to hear the brassy farts the Wii Fit Trainer was emitting.

---

The regular, blue shirt Wii Fit Trainer everyone was familiar with was taking a jog through the park, pausing as she let out a fart, then kept on running.

"Nothing gets you going like a gassy jog!" The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she kept on jogging.

---

The blue shirt Wii Fit Trainer was doing some laundry in the giant laundry room in the mansion, pausing briefly as she farted, causing some of the other Smashers there to groan.

"There she goes again." Silver The Hedgehog stated as he was cleaning his shoes, with R.O.B. nodding his metal head in agreement as some of the Pikmin began scurrying like chickens without their heads.

"Jesus Christ, keep those fucking farts of yours in!" Dark Pit growled as he pinched his nose.

The Wii Fit Trainer smirked. "You like my farts, angel boy. I can see the bulge in your shorts."

"Ha ha!" Yoshi laughed as he pointed at Dark Pit, making the black winged angel blush as he now felt ashamed.

---

The blue shirt Wii Fit Trainer was drinking water as she was sitting on the red couch with Zero Suit Samus, watching some daytime Soap Opera as neither of the two fit females had anything better to do with their time. Suddenly, Zero Suit Samus farted loudly, fanning her bassy gas away from her.

"...Are you tempting me to a challenge?" The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she glanced at Zamus.

Zamus smirked as she leaned to the right, letting loose a raunchier fart as she sighed. "Maybe I am."

"Prepare to be destroyed, you suitless slut." The Wii Fit Trainer stated as she pulled out some carbonated water, getting on the couch on all fours and aiming her butt at Zamus, farting so strongly, it blew off all of Zamus' hair off, leaving her bald.

"Hey guys, can I..." Pit stated as his eyes widened, feeling aroused yet shocked and horrified to not only see the Wii Fit Trainer fart on Zamus, but noticing that Zamus was now bald. "Err... I'll... come back later..."

## *Chapter 71*: Chapter 71

The female Wii Fit Trainer was racing against Dry Bowser and Isabelle on Wiggler bikes at the Wild Woods racecourse, with the fitness trainer farting as a way to spin the other two racers out of control.

"Hey! That's not fair!' Isabelle exclaimed as she flailed her arms.

"This is why I don't like racing with gasbags..." Dry Bowser grumbled as both him and Isabelle fell into the pond nearby.

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was cleaning the dishes as she swing her hips from side to side, letting out a wet fart as she shrugged.

"Oh well, it can't be helped." Wii Fit Trainer stated as she kept on cleaning dishes.

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was jogging around the track field near the Smash Mansion, occasionally letting out trombone like farts as Mr. Resetti and K. K. Slider watched on one of the yellow benches, turning to each other.

"What makes her so gassy?" K. K. Slider asked as he was plucking his guitar.

Mr. Resetti just shook his head as he sighed. "I don't know, and I don't care.

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was watching another episode of Fanfiction Theater as she leaned forward, letting out a brassy fart as she fanned the air.

"Now that was not fit at all," The Wii Fit Trainer admitted as she felt sick from smelling her own bad gas.

---

"You know what I like about the rooftop?" Pit remarked as he had his arms wrapped around the back of his head. 'The fact that you can see the sky."

"Yeah, that is true... and is that the Wii Fit Trainer?" Pikachu pointed out as he pointed at the starry night sky.

Pit looked up, gasping as he saw the female Wii Fit Trainer farting in the air, just like a certain gassy princess.

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing various push ups in the gym as Princesses Peach and Zelda watched, with Peach still jealous as Zelda smirked, noticing the jealousy.

"Come on, Peach, it's just gas." Zelda stated as she folded her arms, watching Wii Fit Trainer fart out a deep pitched poot that echoed within the entire gym.

"It's not fair! I'm the fart queen, damn it!" Peach stated as she clenched her fists, wanting to best the Wii Fit Trainer so badly.

---

The female Wii Fit Trainer was reading through a series of various blogs about getting fit, incidentally getting a link to Wii Fit Trainer's Farting Problem.

"Well... this looks interesting..." The Wii Fit Trainer muttered as she clicked on the link, farting out a series of raunchy poots as she was curious to see what this particular set of tales was about. Little did she know that it would cover everything... including this very sentence.

## *Chapter 72*: Chapter 72

The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing some jumping jacks as several Pikmin were cleaning up the gym, with Silver The Hedgehog and R.O.B. watching as the two glanced at each other.

"You know, I never understand why these girls like to... well, you know." Silver remarked as he rubbed the back of his head with his right hand sheepishly.

R.O.B. shook his metal head as he raised his metallic arms. "It's alright to say the word 'fart', Silver. You can't go feeling a bit cautious at every single word muttered."

"...Do you say other naughty words?" Silver asked as he touched his fingertips together.

R.O.B. lowered his metal, electronic eyes. "Silver, I say all the damn bad words all the fucking time."

Wii Fit Trainer farted a huge fart that shook the foundations of the mansion, approaching R.O.B. and slapping him across the face as Silver gawked in disbelief.

"Robotic Operation Buddy! Watch your language!" Wii Fit Trainer stated as she farted in the robot's face, heading back to her spot to do more jumping jacks.

R.O.B. and Silver just looked at each other, with Silver quite surprised as R.O.B. sighed, being used to getting farted on by the various girls.

# *Chapter 73*: Chapter 73

The female Wii Fit Trainer was doing some push ups as she paused to let out a loud raunchy fart, going back to her exercise as she was doing this in the grassy soccer field near the Smash Mansion. Dark Pit and Lucas passed by, the two glancing at each other as various Pikmin were collecting small items around the soccer field.

"Look, the fitness trainer is stinkin' it up," Dark Pit stated as he drank his kool air.

Lucas chuckled as he brushed back his blonde hair. "Yeah. She couldn't think even if it hit her in the nuts."

The Wii Fit Trainer got up, glaring at the two youngsters as she placed her hands on her hips. "Excuse me?"

SITUATION 1

Wii Fit Trainer grabbed a tennis racket she farted out of her butt, smacking Dark Pit and Lucas with it, sending them high in the sky.

Princess Peach scoffed as she folded her arms together. "That was MY weapon!"

SITUATION 2

Wii Fit Trainer phoned Silver The Hedgehog, who appeared with several white cardboard boxes containing pizzas, with the fitness trainer farting into each box and then slamming them down on Dark Pit and Lucas.

Silver blinked as he was speechless. "Uhh... thanks?"

SITUATION 3

Wii Fit Trainer grabbed R.O.B., asking him to blast the two edgy teens with his laser. Shrugging, R.O.B. fired a super charged laser, fryign Dark Pit and Lucas as the Wii Fit Trainer then proceeded to fart on them.

"...You're welcome." R.O.B. stated as he left the Wii Fit Trainer to her farting.

SITUATION 4

Wii Fit Trainer gobbled a cannon, turning around and blasting cannonballs out with her loud farts, the cannonballs not only hitting Dark Pit and Lucas hard, but smelling bad as well.

"Talk shit... you get fit!" The Wii Fit Trainer stated as a cannonball was stuck in between her butt cheeks, trying to fart it out as she exploded instead.

SITUATION 5

Wii Fit Trainer did various poses while letting out different pitched farts for each one, causing Dark Pit and Lucas to look at each other with fright, being mentally confused.

SITUATION 6

Wii Fit Trainer dashed towards Dark Pit, jumping on him as she planted her fit fat ass on the dark angel's face, farting as much as possible to cause Dark Pit to panic, causing him to all down on Lucas, crushing the PSI blonde boy. Wii Fit Trainer smirked as she kept dropping brassy butt bombs on the two.

SITUATION 7

"...oh fuck it." Wii Fit Trainer stated as she grabbed a can of baked beans and ate it, clenching her fists and butt cheeks together as she farted a tuba toot so strong, it caused the entire soccer field to explode into flames, causing Dark Pit and Lucas to be burnt alive.